Bombay Gazette.

Volume 34. Wednesday, August 13, 1823. No. 1732.

Advertisement.

Captain Hough's Case Book of General &c.
COURTS MARTIAL.

THE Compiler is revising and correcting the above work, with the intention of printing a Second Edition.

The work has been approved of at the E. I. House, and the Second Edition will be dedicated to the Hon'ble the Court of Directors.—The Compiler requests those subscribing will send their names to the Agents without delay, authorizing them to pay for their copies on delivery, and begging them to communicate the same to Messrs. FORBES and CO. at Bombay, to Messrs. BINNY and CO. at Madras, and Messrs. PALMER and CO. at Calcutta, accordingly as their Agents may reside.

The price will not exceed 25 Shillings per Copy bound in Law Calf.—The Compiler has no intention of deriving any profit from the work.

(2) Bombay, 6th August 1823.

East India Register.

Mr. Anderson

HAS FOR SALE

A FEW COPIES

OF THE

ABOVE WORK

FOR THE YEAR

1823.

Bombay, 13th August 1823.

Mr. Fair

HAS FOR SALE

A FEW Cases of Butler's Claret at Rupees 30 per Dozen.

AND

A Few Cases of Vin de Grave and Barsac at Rupees 20 per Dozen.

Gazette Office, 13th August.

Kempt and Co.

WILL SELL

BY PUBLIC AUCTION,

On Saturday the 30th Instant,

A VALUABLE Collection of Engravings plain and coloured, many of them after Morland in very superior stile,

AND

Several copies of the New Novel "Valperga," or the life and Adventures of Castruccio Prince of Lucca, by the Author of Frankstei; published on the 19th of February 1823, with a variety of Class, and other Books, for Schools.

Catalogues of the above now in the Press.

Bombay, 9th August 1823.

FOR

Light Freight and Passengers,

DIRECT TO CALCUTTA

THE FAST SAILING SHIP

NEPTUNE,

W. EDWARDS,—COMMANDER.

WILL Sail in all this Month. For particulars, apply at the Office of Messrs. JOHN LECKIE and CO. or the Commander on Board.

Bombay, 13th August 1823.

Advertisement.

FOR SALE

AT THE

Gazette Office,

BLANK Bills of Exchange, Powers of Attorney, Interest and Respondentia Bonds, Policies of Insurance, Articles of Agreement between Master and Mariners, Bills of Lading, Boat Notes, &c. &c.

GENERAL ORDERS.

BOMBAY CASTLE, 31st July 1823,

By the Hon'ble the Governor in Council.

IN supercession of the station orders of 2d June last, by Lieutenant Colonel Wilson Commanding at Deesa, the Hon'ble the Governor in Council is pleased to authorize the issue of a donation of half a month's pay to the Muccadums, Dooley bearers and Owners of sick Carts discharged at Deesa on that date.

Assistant Surgeon J. A. Sinclair is appointed to act during the absence to the Presidency of Mr. Dalgairns as Civil Surgeon in Candeish.

Bombay Castle, 2d August 1823.

The Hon'ble the Governor in Council is pleased to permit Lieutenant D. Liddell of the 5th Regiment N. I., to proceed to England on furlough for the recovery of his health.

Bombay Castle, 4th August 1823.

The Governor in Council is pleased to make the following appointment.

Invalid Battalion.

Lieut. W. Pouget of the 2d Bat. 5th Regiment N. I. to be Adjutant, vice Robson promoted.—Date of Rank 1st August 1823.

2d Batl'n 5th Regiment.

Lieut. J. Farquharson to be Adjutant, vice Pouget appointed Adjutant to the Invalid Battalion. —1st Aug. 1823.

Bombay Castle, 4th August 1823.

The Hon'ble the Governor in Council having been led to a consideration of the allowances to Officers of his Majesty's and the Hon'ble Company's service, below the rank of Lieutenant, holding the appointment of Adjutant of a Regiment or Battalion, is pleased to permit second Lieutenants, Cornets or Ensigns, when thus situated, to draw the Batta, and gratuity of a Lieutenant in lieu of their Regimental rank. To have effect from the 4th January 1823.

Bombay Castle, 7th August 1823.

The Hon'ble the Governor in Council is pleased to appoint Lieut A. F. Johnson of the 1st Battalion 9th Regiment, to act as Assistant to Captain Cruickshank Superintending the Revenue and Topographical Surveys in Guzerat, during the absence of Lieutenant Dumaresq on sick Certificate.

By Order of the Hon'ble the Governor in Council,
J. FARISH.
Sect. to Govt.

Calcutta.

THE FOLLOWING ARE GENERAL ORDERS ISSUED TO HIS MAJESTY'S FORCES IN INDIA.

Head Quarters, Calcutta; 25th June, 1823.

GENERAL ORDERS.

His Excellency the Commander in Chief in India having been pleased to accept of the resignation of Cornet Partridge of the 11th Light Drags, he is to be struck off the strength of that Regiment from this date.

His Excellency the Commander in Chief has been pleased to make the following Appointment until His Majesty's pleasure shall be known.

13th Regiment Light Infantry.

Captain J. Debham from the 65th Regiment to be Captain, vice Brevet Major Ellard, who exchanges.

With reference to General Order, No. 2945 of the 31 Instant, all Letters and Returns relating to His

Majesty's Troops under the Supreme Presidency are after the 30th Instant, to be addressed as therein directed, until further Orders, viz. "Head Quarters" without affixing any particular place.

Head-Quarters, Calcutta; 28th July, 1823.

The undermentioned Officers have received His Excellency the Commander in Chief's leave of Absence for the reasons assigned.

13th Dragoons—Major Paterson, from date of Embarkation for 2 Years, on his Private Affairs.

16th Lancers.—Captain Luard, from 15th June to 24th September, on Medical Certificate, with permission to visit Meerut.

Head-Quarters, on the River, 7th July, 1823.

At a General Court Martial assembled at Fort William on the 17th June 1823, Lieut. John Maclean Wood of His Majesty's 44th Regiment of Foot was arraigned upon the undermentioned Charge viz.

For behaving in a scandalous and infamous manner, such as is unbecoming the Character of an Officer and a Gentleman, having on the evening of the 16th or morning of the 17th Instant, when at the officer's Mess Table of the 44th Regiment in the Garrison of Fort William, said to Lieut. Scott of the same Corps, "you lie or you are a liar," and immediately after repeating the same offensive expressions, his former conduct as established before a general Court Martial, held at Fort William on the 2d January of this year, justifying the conviction that he is habituated to such a departure from the rules of good manners.

(Signed) J. W. MORRISON.
Col. & Lieut. Col. 44th Regt.

FORT WILLIAM.
23d June, 1823.

Upon which Charge the Court came to the following decision.

Finding. The Court find the Prisoner Lieut. John Macleau Wood of His Majesty's 44th Regiment Guilty of the Charge preferred against him, with the exception to the Words "Scandalous and Infamous" of which they consequently acquit him, and do therefore Sentence him to be severely reprimanded at such time and place as His Excellency the Commander in Chief shall direct.

The Court having passed this lenient Sentence, owe it to themselves to state, that they have been influenced by a consideration of the great provocation which the Prisoner received under peculiar Circumstances and by the very early contrition accompanied with an earnest offer of atonement which he evinced in his letter to the Commanding Officer of his Regiment on the following Morning, which motives they hope will meet with the approbation and concurrence of His Excellency.

Confirmed,
(Signed) EDWARD PAGET.
General, Commander in Chief.

Remarks by the Commander in Chief.

The Commander in Chief confirms the Sentence of the General Court Martial upon Lieut. Wood, although he can by no means make up his mind to approve it.

It appears to him that *no* provocation, *no* loss of reason resulting from Excess, *no* subsequent apology, can sufficiently excuse or atone for the utterance of words, such as those which issued from the mouth of Lieut. Wood.

It is therefore with Sentiments of the deepest regret, and of uneasiness for the well being of Society, that he finds so grave an offence against good manners so leniently and indulgently visited by the sentence of a General Court Martial.

The Commander in Chief has done his best to vindicate the Honor of the Army from a foul stain. It must rest with higher authority to determine whether Lieut. Wood is still to continue in the Service, and to set at defiance the established rules of decency and decorum.

Lieut. Wood is released from arrest, and will proceed to Europe in virtue of the Leave of Absence already granted to him for the purpose.

The foregoing Orders to be entered in the General Order Book, and read at the head of every Regiment in His Majesty's Services in India.

By Order of His Excellency the Commander in Chief,

THOS. McMAHON, *Col. A. G.*

THE GAZETTE.

BOMBAY.

WEDNESDAY, 13TH AUGUST 1823.

We have much pleasure in referring our readers to the Madras extracts for an account of the Entertainment given at the Banqueting Room by Sir Thos. Munro to the Right Hon'ble Lord Amherst Governor General of India. Among the several excellent speeches spoken on the occasion that of His Lordship on his health being proposed by Sir Thos. Munro is distinguished by a singular felicity of thought and expression.

We insert the following copy of the Register of the Pluviometer at Bombay during the past months published by our Brother Editor, by which it appears that we have had but a very moderate quantity of Rain hitherto. The Rice fields in many parts had assumed a sickly hue but we trust that the heavy Rain of the last few days, and the consequent reduction of Temperature will have restored them.

Register of the Pluviometer at Bombay in July 1823.

	ESPLANADE. RAIN.		COLABA. RAIN.		MATOONGHA. RAIN.	
	Inch	Dec.	Inch	Dec.	Inch	Dec.
July 1	1	86	....	1 45	....	1 84
2			....	03	....	08
3			....	02	....	57
4	4		....	3 57	....	2 60
5		14	....	25	....	30
6		54	....	45	....	08
7	1	21	....	98	....	30
8		10	....	04	....	13
9		02	....	16	....	2
10		05	....	08	....	31
11		12	....	05	....	02
12			....	06	....	10
13	1	55	....	1 21	....	1 28
14	1		....	1 02	....	48
15		50	....	10	....	02
16		89	....	63	....	1 60
17	1	36	....	88	....	45
18		24	....	20	....	48
19		28	....	51	....	30
20		04	....	08	....	19
21		08	....	08	....	03
22			....	24	....	11
23		13	....	17	....	02
24		14	....	05	....	02
25		05	....	17	....	11
26			....	04	....	06
27	1	04	....	1 24	....	84
28		08	....	07	....	10
29			....	0	....	18
30		04	....	03	....	11
31		50	....	29	....	40
Total	15	96	14	15	13	13
Total in June	21	76	22	35	23	43
Do. July	15	96	14	15	13	13
Present Total	37	72	36	50	36	56

The arrival of the William Miles at Madras enables us to lay before our readers the following Extract from the London Courier dated the 7th of April, two days later than the latest English Papers brought by the Charles Forbes.

LONDON, 7TH APRIL.

"EXPRESS FROM PARIS.

"COURIER OFFICE, THREE O'CLOCK—We have just received an Express from Paris bringing the Papers of Saturday morning and one of Saturday evening, as well as private letters of that date.

"Our private letters inform us, hat the passage of the Bids-oa was to be effected on the 7th; and, that Lord Fitzroy Somerset had arrived at Paris from Madrid on his way to this country All negotiation, or idea of preventing was is, as we have all along stated, utterly hopeless. The duke d' Angoulcme is expected to publish a Manifesto immediately upon entering Spain.

(FROM THE RTOILE OF SATURDAY EVENING,)

"ARMY OF THE PYRENEES.

"ORDER OF THE DAY

"Suldiers!—I arrive among you! I have been satisfied with the good dispositions which animate you, and with your constancy in supporting the fatigues of a long march during the inclemency of the season. It will be by the splendour of every military virtue, that you will soon manifest your devotion to the King and to your Country. *Fidellty, honour, discipline,* these will always be the device of the white flag, under which we are going to fight.

"I shall watch over all your wants.

(Signed) ' LOVIS ANTOINE

"Heae-quarteres, Bayonne. March 30. 1823."

"By order of his Royal Highness the Commander in Cheif of the Army.

(Countersigned.)

"The Maj. Genl. Count GUILLEMINOT."

Our Military readers will find in one of the preceding columns some remarks of the General Commander in Chief on the sentence of a Court Martial which may interest them.

Bombay.

ARRIVALS.—Assist. Surg. Ralph Ousebry.
DEPARTURES.—None.

NAUTICAL NOTICES, CHRONICLE and NAVAL REPORT.

Bombay.

ARRIVALS.—August 6, The H. C. Cruizer Ternate, R. L. Goodridge, from Muscat; 29th July.

8. Ship Neptune, W. E. Edwards, from Rangoon, 30th May.

Digitized with financial assistance from the Government of Maharashtra on 28 June, 2017

PASSENGER.

Per Ternate,—R. Ousebry Esq.

DEPARTURES.—August 5. The H. C. Ship Scaleby Castle; D. R. Newall, to China.

6. Ship Asia, W. L. Pope, to Madras and Calcutta.

7. Ship Eliza, B. S. Woodhead, to Calcutta.

PASSENGERS.

By *Scaleby Castle*;—Mr. Charles Thomas, Miss Mary Ann Thomas.

By Asia,—Mrs. Ford, Mrs. Hartington, Mr. G. Gilmore;

By Eliza,—Mrs. Ashburner, Mrs. Woodhead.

Mr. Ashburner Mr. James Young, late Chief Officer Ship Asia.

SHIPS LOADING.

English.—Royal George, for London.
Euphrates, for ditto.

H. C.—Bridgwater, for China.
Charles Forbes, ditto.
Gleneig, for Calcutta.
Asia Feliz for ditto.
Futtay Sallam for ditto.
Kusrovie, for Bussorah.

Calcutta.

ARRIVALS AT KEDGEREE.

July 19. Ship Volunteer, Thomas Waterman, Commander, from Persian Gulph 18th May, Bombay 22d June Madras 12th July

—American Brig Bramin, J. Whitney, Commander from Antwerp 30th March and Flushing 8th April

—Brig Brougham, A. Pilot, Commander, from Port Jackson 4th May, Coepang and Simor 22d June.

20. Ship King George the Fourth, Henry Beyts, Commander, from Bombay 27th June.

The Honourable Company's Surveying Ship Investigator, arrived at Cooley Bazar, on the 19th instant.

PASSENGERS.

Per Ship Volunteer from Bushire.—Mr. MacDonald, late chief officer of the Felicitas *From Muscat*.—Captain Fleming, late of the Ship Travancore, and Misses Bodham and Flower.

Per Brig Brougham from Port Jackson.—Lieutenant A. Howard, H. M. 59th Regt.

Per Ship King George the 4th.—Mrs. Beyts, and 2 children, Captain Richardson, country service, Lieut. B. Roxburgh, of the 6th Royal Cavalry and Lieut. Richard Loyd, Mariner.

DEPARTURES FROM CALCUTTA.

19. Brig Olive Branch, Thomas Kinceid, Commander, for the Isle of France and Cape of Good Hope.

DEPARTURES OF PASSENGERS.

Per Ship Mary for Rangoon.—Captain Wm. Snowball, Master John Snowball, Capt. Venturus Ramos and Mr. G. W. Price.

Per Timandra, for London.—Lieutenant Wall, H. M. 24th Regt.

Per Ship David Clark,—Mrs. Falconer, J. Arnot, Esq. H. Passmore, Esq. and Capt. Carmichael.

Per H. C. Ship Kent,—Bt.-Maj. Ellard, H. M. 65th Regt. Capt. Frederick, Bombay Engineer, Captain Eastgate and Mr. Ward, Purser H. C. Ship Royal George.

PROGRESS OF VESSELS.

At the following Stations, on the 19th instant.

DIAMOND HARBOUR.

Remain,—Circassian, David Clark, outward bound, and King George the IVth, inward bound.

Passed up,—Brougham, (brig.)

On her way to Town.—Volunteer.

Passed down,—Westmoreland.

KEDGEREE.

Passed down,—Timandra.

NEW ANCHORAGES.

Remain,—H. C. Ships Windsor, Hythe, General Kyd and Kent.

SOUGAR.

Remain,—Hashmy, Carron and Phillip Dundas, outward bound.

Madras.

ARRIVALS.—July 25th, H. M. Ship Liffey, Commodore Charles Grant, C. B. from Penang 3d July.

DEPARTURES.—July 23d, Ship Norfolk, Captain Alexander Greig, for Calcutta.

24th, Ship Felicitas, Captain P. Campbell, for Calcutta.

Penang.

WEDNESDAY, MAY 21, 1823.

The following Vessels have arrived since our last:—

H. M. Sloop Sophie G. L. Ryres, Esq., Captain, from Madras the 5th Instant.

Portuguese Ship Conde do Rio Pardo, Captain J. S. R. Cardozo, from Calcutta the 25th April.

Ship Hero of Malown, Captain J. Neish, from ditto the 23d ditto.

Ship Edward Strettel, Captain R. Allport, from ditto the 15th ditto.

Portuguese Brig Esperanca, Captain A. J. Ferras, from ditto the 19th ditto.

One Native Ship and three Brigs, from Bombay and Acheen.

By the Hero of Malown, The Hon. Sir Ralph Rice, Kt. Recorder, returned to this Presidency, and landed at the Jetty, about 4 o'Clock in the afternoon of the same day, under the customary honors

The following Passengers have also arrived by the above vessel.

J. Crawfurd, Esq. G. Alexander, Esq. M. D.—Graham, Esq. Lieutenant Somerville, W. F. Fergusson, Esq. W. Campball, Esq. Captain J. Mein, and Mouer, Jarviene.

Mr. G. W. Cropley, died at Sea on the 10th Instant.

Per Edw. Strettell—H. Forbes, Esq.

General Register of Marriages, Births, and Deaths.

Bombay.

MARRIAGES.

At Broach on Sunday the 27th July by the Roman Catholic Priest A. C. de Rozario, Mr. Joseph Borges, to Elena Texeira widow of the late Carlos Texeira.

On Thursday the 7th instant, at St. Thomas's Church by the Rev. Henry Davis, John Saunders Esq. to Anna, daughter of the late Colonel Richard Jones of East Wickham, Kent.

BIRTHS.

At Fort Victoria, on Wednesday the 23d July, the wife of Sub Assistant Surgeon Cassidy, of a Daughter.

On Sunday the 3d instant, Mrs. Thomas Ferrar, of a son.

On the 10th Instant the Lady of Thomas Crawford, Esq. of a Son.

DEATHS.

From some mistake the following was only put into the hands of the Editor yesterday.

"At Sattarah on the Morning of the 2d July died of a Bilious Fever Lieut. John Gilbert Birds of the 1st Batt. 2d Regt aged 20. He was a young man whose conduct in every respect had been most exemplary and had gained him the love and esteem of his brother Officers, and all who knew him."

A few days ago, Mrs. Laughton, a Native of the Orkneys. She was in the service of Mrs. Newnham whose lamented death we announced in our Obituary of the last week. She was taken ill the same day and died on the 4th Instant.

On the 7th Instant Miss Mary V. C. Conyers, aged 1 year and 15 days.

On Wednesday July 30th, at Colabah, aged 7 months Peter Frederick, son of Lieutenant H. Dunbabin of the 2d Bat. 11th Regt. Native Infantry.

At Colabah, on the 19th ultimo, Henry Pottinger, infant Son of the late Mr. W. Pollock Conductor of the Commissariat department, aged two years & eight months; he has left a disconsolate Mother to lament his untimely loss.

In the 27th year of her age, on Sunday last at half past 8 A. M. (of 5 days Illness) of Lock-jaw and malignant fever; which she bore with Christian fortitude and of amiable disposition, Luzia, the Wife of J. C. Monteiro, an assistant to the Marshal of the Bombay Gaol, leaving her disconsolate Husband and a male Child of 3 months and 24 days to deplore her unexpected loss. Her remains were in the evening solemnly attended to the Grave by her Relations and numerous Friends, who had the pleasure of her acquaintance. She rested in peace!

Friday Morning, David the Infant Son of David Malcolm Esq.

On the 11th instant, Mrs. Begzada Stephanus, alias Khanumjee, relict of the late Mr. Stephanus Minas, at the very advanced age of 98 years. She was a Native of Ispahan, and was the first Armenian of her Sex that originally settled at Surat. The extraordinary longevity she had attained to, is a phenomenon extremely rare in the inhospitable climate of India, and was the result of a course of life followed up with rules of the strictest rigidity in regard to her use of the non-naturals; a vigorous constitution, which She had inherited from her Ancestors and the more congenial air of the place of her birth, must no doubt have been preserved unimpaired in this Country by her abstemious mode of living She prescribed for herself which was peculiar, for it is a fact that can be attested by those who knew her that she seldom if ever partook of any sort of food or drink possessing either an acid or a spirituous quality; her sustenance seemed to have been derived from a simple fare, as a principal ingredient of which she had a predilection for that most nourishing substance Sugar. These circumstances added to her extreme cleanliness, and a natural cheerfulness of temper, prolonged her life beyond the ordinary Scale of human existence, without deranging her mental faculties, farther than what mere decay would have caused, and had she lived to the last with the like comfort and ease which was once her lot to enjoy, it is probable she would have survived 10 years yet. To say the least of her, She was virtuous, and may her ashes therefore rest in peace.

Calcutta.

MARRIAGES.

At Futteghur, on the 26th June, Robert Stewart, Esq. to Miss Ann Lumsden.

On the 18th July, St. John's Cathedral, by the Reverend T. Thomason, Mr. Robert Manly, to Miss Sarah Smith, youngest daughter of the late T. Smith, Esq.

On the 14th July; at St. John's Cathedral, by the Reverend J. Parson, John Fleeming Martin Reid, Esq. to Miss Jane Elezabeth Stewart.

BIRTHS.

At Moozaferpoor (Tirhoot), on the 3d July, the Lady of William Loch, Esq. of the H. C. Civil Service, of a daughter.

At Benares, on the same day, the Lady of C. D. Russell, Esq. of a son.

At Lucknow, on the 6th July, the lady of Captain Richard Home, of a son.

On the morning of Thuesday, the 10th July, the Lady of Captain P. Turnbull, of a Son.

At Dum-Dum, on the 16th July, the Lady of Major George Pollock, Assistant Adjutant General of Artillery, of a daughter.

On Saturday last, the 19th July, Mrs. C. D'Souza, of a Son.

DEATHS.

At Robert Barlow's Esq. at Ghauzeepoor, on the 5th July, Susannah Eliza, daughter of Frederic Currie, Esq. of the Civil Service, aged 1 year and 7 months.

On the 10th July, Mr. Simpson Catt, late Chief Officer of the Brig *Helen*, aged 24 years; in consequence of fever caught from the exposure to the Sun, in endeavouring to save some of the cargo from the wreck of that vessel at Kedgeree a young man who was always most zealous in performance of his duty and of a mild and temperate disposition; deeply regretted by his friends.

On Sunday morning, the 13th July, at Calcutta, Christopher H. Richardson, son of William Richardson, Esq. aged nearly 5 years.

On the 14th July, at the house of his brother in Chowringhee after a long and painful illness which he bore with Christian fortitude, Mr. Anthony Dolby, in the 19th year of his age; sincerely regretted by his relations and friends.

On the 14th July, Capt. William Harmsworth, aged 40 years, sincerely regretted.

On the 17th July, Ootlooan Kandi (where he was stationed as Assistant Engineer) fever and after a short illness; Lieut. William Richardson of the 83d regiment (lately promoted from the 85th) aged 27 years; leaving a widow, to whom he had been only married a few months, to deplore his loss—His remains having been removed to Colombo were enter'd on the 19th with Military honors; followed to the grave by the Commandant, and Officers and Troops of the Garrison; and by the sincere regrets of his late brother Officers of the 45th.

Madras.

MARRIAGES.

At Pondicherry, on the 10th July Capt. Arthur Watkins, of the 7th Regiment Light Cavalry, to Mrs. M. E. Fitzgerald.

BIRTHS.

At Bangalore, on the 17th July at the house of her Mother Mrs. Bosc, Emma, wife of Ramsay Staden, Surgeon of the 4th Light Cavalry, of a Son.

At Jaulnah, on the 10th July the Lady of Ensign J. S. Impey, of the 1st, Battalion 8th Regiment Madras Native Infantry, of a Son.

At the Presidency, on the 18th July the Lady of Charles Harris, Esq of a daughter.

At Negapatam, on the 13th July the Lady of Lieut. J. S. Kinsey of a daughter.

DEATHS.

On Saturday, the 19th July, of the Spasmodic Cholera, Miss Eugenie Leroux, aged 28 years.

On the 20th July at St. Tuomé, Captain Rowland Gwynne, of the 10th Regiment Madras Native Infantry in the 38th year of his age, and 22d of his Service on this Establishment.

On Board the H. C. Ship Astell, on the 17th February, Henry, Son of William Cook, Esq Civil Service

At Madras, on Sunday, the 20th July of a bilious fever, Oliver Thomas, only Son of A. J. Drummond, Esq. of the H. C. Civil Service, aged nine years, deeply and reservedly regretted.

Calcutta.

SUPREME COURT.

CALCUTTA,—WEDNESDAY, JULY 16, 1823.

TRESPASS AND ASSAULT.

KISSENPERSAUD BHOSE *versus* BOLLINATH BHOSE.

Mr. CLARKE opened the proceedings in this case.

The ADVOCATE GENERAL stated that his client was a poor man, and the defendant a rich baboo, and the facts of the case he described as follows. The plaintiff had dragged his tank, and had taken some fish. The defendant found him doing so, and found fault with him for it. He then directed his people to drag the plaintiff to his gardens, and to take away the nets. They would not, and the plaintiff did so himself, and in doing so, he bruised him very severely. He was taken to to the native hospital on his return to Calcutta, and remained ill for some time. He would prove the tank, nets, and fish belonged to his client, and if he did so, he considered that he should be entitled to a verdict with damages.

COSSINATH DOSS was then examined by Mr. CLARKE—He knows plaintiff who lives at Simleah on the 8th Bysakh be went to his gardens—three people were along with them—they remained at the gardens one day—on that day the plaintiff and eight others went to the tank to fish—plaintiff told the people who had the nets to cast them to catch fish—the name of the tank is Tubish—does not know whose tank it is but has gone frequently with plaintiff to catch fish in it—never met with any interruption—they had caught fish there before as well as upon this occasion—defendant came up with about 100 people, and said "why have you taken fish out of the tank,"—plaintiff replied, "why should I not? it is my tank, and I certainly will." Each of them claimed the tank as his—and then defendant said—"is any one here? if there is, take hold of this fellow by the middle, and drag him to my gardens, beating him as you go" The people along with him being villagers, refused to obey his orders—upon this Bollinath took him by the middle and dragged him from the rising ground where he stood into the ploughed field—the distance was about 30 cubits—defendant dragged him towards his garden and plaintiff the other way. Defendant then said, "is no one here", upon which a boy took up a stick, and struck him on the head—he became insensible and fell—his head bled and witness with his cloth stopped the blood—he became senseless and unable to speak, when the boy struck him—the defendant was only pulling in a contrary direction—plaintiff rested upon the shoulders of two men and in this way he went to his garden—they remained there all night and in the morning took a hackery and came to Calcutta. He was ill from the pain of the blow—his body became warm. On Tuesday the defendant could not go to the doctor on account of the pain all over his body—he could not go to the doctor till Thursday—he then went to the native hospital,—he could not go to his employment—he is a writer in Mr. Beattie's office and he did not go for a month and a half; he had a wound in his head which rendered him unable to get up. He knows nothing of the nets.

Cross Examined by Mr. TURTON.—He used to keep his bed for a month and half, and only got up to eat—does not know whether he had the power of going out during that time—he was always in bed—he went to the hospital in a palanquin—he does not know the doctor's name—he is an Englishman—he could not fish on Monday and did not—he only fished for one day—he has a small house in the gardens distant about 10 biggahs from the tank—there were not 50 or 60 people where they went to fish—the eight people were mere spectators—they did not interfere to prevent this violence—the tank formerly belonged to Doorgapersand Bhose does not know that it was ever sold by the Collector of the 24 Pergunnahs—this tank was in the talookh of Mirza Birmapore—does not know whether plaintiff got his pay from Mr. Beattie while he was laid up.

BUDDOO MUDI is a cultivator of the land—knows plaintiff and defendant—he knows the tank—it became the property of the plaintiff on the death of his father; the plaintiff when he came had eight fisherman and some of his friends along with him; he had caught a great many fine large and small fish; a hundred men were with the defendant. The remainder of this witness's testimony did not in any respect differ from that of the last; he deposed to the defendant having dragged plaintiff himself! to the blow on his head and to the taking away of the nets and fish by defendant.

Cross examined by Mr. PEMBERTON.—Witness's house is near the banks of the tank, and he could see every thing; no one came to fish the day after—Plaintiff came the day before; he was about a biggah from him when he got the blow and saw the blood.

SHISHTUBAUR LUSHKUR is a cultivator of land at Shupore, the adjoining village to Birmapore; he deposed that the plaintiff always fished in the tank and the defendant never; that eight men were with plaintiff and about 20 gentlemen; (baboo manoos); that the fish was worth 40 or 50 rupees and the nets 60 or 70. With regard to the other parts of the evidence, namely the beating &c. he exactly agreed with the two former witnesses.

Cross Examined by Mr. TURTON. Witness has no land of his own, but is a tenant; the talookh in which the tank is belongs to Plaintiff by purchase; the tank has all along belonged to him; every body in Birmapore knows it.

SHIRAZ MULLA Examined by the ADVOCATE GENERAL.—He is a cultivator of the land living at Birmapore; he knows the tank; it belonged to the father of the Plaintiff; he is now 50 years old and has known the tank from his infancy; it has always belonged to Ram Sunder Bhose and his son; they paid revenue to Government for it; witness has land on the banks of it, for which he pays rent to the Plaintiff; Witness then detailed the particulars of the assault: and added that defendant told his party to pelt the Plaintiff's party with clods, upon which they left the nets and fled; the fish and nets were all taken away by order of Defendant.

Nothing particular was elicited from the cross examination of this witness.

THOMAS STEERS is an assistant at the native hospital; he recollects that the Plaintiff came to him on the 24th April for a wound on the head; he came again about five days after; and the place was so much inflamed, and in such a state of suppuration that it was impossible to say how he got it but most likely from a stick; he could not attend to his business.

Cross-Examined by Mr. TURTON.—He came very irregularly; he did not come for six or seven days; the wound may have kept him from business for six weeks: it was so severe that they wanted him to remain in the hospital but he would not.

The ADVOCATE GENERAL recalled all the witnesses, and asked them whether they observed any provocation on the part of the Plaintiff, before he was struck, to which they answered in the negative.

DOORGAPERSAUD BHOSE, examined by the ADVOCATE GENERAL.—This witness deposed that he was brother to the plaintiff—that the tank belonged to his father, but stood in the name of himself and brother; their possession to the tank had never before been disputed; they paid the rent for it which was fixed by the jemabundie; witness's goomashtu paid it and he has the receipts. He also deposed as to the time his brother was sick, in which he agreed with the other witnesses.

Cross-examined by Mr. TURTON.—The goomashtu formerly paid the rent and he has the receipts—witness was formerly talookdar, the talook was sold on account of his debts, the two brothers held the talook jointly, and when it was sold plaintiff took his share of the purchase money; nothing but his right of talookdar was sold; the rent for the tank since it was fixed has been paid to the zemindar whoever they may be when he was himself talookdar he used to pay the rent—the tank came to him from his father, who did not hold it under the zemindarry; it was tikha—the tikha lands were not sold at the same time with the rights of the talookdar; his father had held that tank for 12 or 14 years before he became talookdar as tikha under the talook; money was set aside for the rent of it; he has receipts for rent paid by his gomashtu.

Re-examined by the ADVOCATE GENERAL.—He has other tikha land in the same zemindarri; he has 70 or 80 biggahs for which he pays rent. Since this dispute an attempt has been made to raise the rent, but he has paid it into the hands of Mr. Barwell.

Cross-Examination resumed by Mr. TURTON. The 70 or 80 biggahs were his father's; the talookdar does not claim these lands: they are in different places; Shiraz holds lands under the two brothers; they have sold some of the tikha lands; they have now nothing but tank; rent has been paid to the present talookdar; the tikha lands were held in tha name of the plaintiff at a rent of 110 rupees; he has paid this sum through his gomashtu to the defendant; he had heard that a complaint had been lodged in Mr. Barwell's Court against the plaintiff for having robbed the tank; he has deposited money in Mr. Barwell's court three or four times as rent for the tikha lands.

By the ADVOCATE GENERAL.—The person to whom he sold the lands has held them ever since—they were sold long after he sold the talook.

By the BENCH.—Plaintiff has dragged the tank four or five times before—he did not send notice to the zemindar when he wanted to do

so—there was no objection made to it—the defendant never dragged the tank. The talook was sold in 1822, and his tikha land in 1229.

SHEIKH MOMREZ was examined by the ADVOCATE GENERAL.—He is 70 years old, and has known the tank from his infancy—he remembers when it belonged to the Company, and when it first came into possession of Ram Sunder Bhose, who got a pottah for it—at his death it came into possession of plaintiff and his brother—witness rented it for about 40 years from the father—he did not rent it from any one else, and left it because plaintiff wanted more rent for it—he has seen plaintiff catch fish in it within the last two years, but never saw the defendant do so; when he left it, he left it in plaintiff's possession; it was his tikha tank; only saw plaintiff catch fish in it for the two last years.

Cross-Examined by Mr. PEMBERTON.—Never saw the defendants people catch fish in it, and never paid rent to Boddinath; in 1222 he paid rent to plaintiff; in 1223 he paid no rent; knows nothing about years, except that he gave it up 8 years ago.

THE ADVOCATE GENERAL called SYBUR RAM.—He belongs to the office of the collector of the 24 pergunnahs, and produced a copy of a jemabundie.

Cross-Examined by Mr. TURTON.—Compared the copy with the original in the office; the original had no seal.

Mr. TURTON contended that this document could not be received, as the original was not authenticated as an official document, and may have been placed there by the clerk in the office for his own purposes. This copy also bore the following character on the face of it; "the original of which this is a copy is not authenticated by any official seal or signature, and the place for the figures is much dashed and smeared."

On Re-examination the witness said, that there were many jemabundie papers without seal or signature; he had been in the Collector's office four or six years and the paper in question has been there for that time; it was taken out of a bundle of papers in the office; he saw this paper in the list when he became a servant in the Collector's office; there is no other jemabundie for the talook; the paper was taken from the Collector's office; he has no doubt of the authenticity of the original document.

Mr. TURTON now submitted to the Court whether the document could be received.

Sir F. MACNAGHTEN wished to be informed what it was intended to prove by reading the paper.

The ADVOCATE GENERAL said that it was intended to prove that the tikha property was held under the zemindar, and that altho' the talook property was sold, the tikha was not, but was held distinct from the talook.

(The Paper was not read.)

Mr. TURTON then entered on the defence—The learned-counsel remarked that although he knew it was irregular, yet as that part of the evidence relative to the talook, was freshest in the memory of the Court, he should first point out how that stood, and how it was connected with the proceedings.—If the tank belonged to the defendant, it could not be doubted but that if he found the nets, &c. near it, he had a right to take them up, and put them away without damage.—Nothing but actual possession could prove the fish to belong to the plaintiff's and if a man took the defendant's goods, although he could not use force to recover them, yet if he carried them on his grounds he could take them up and remove them.

With regard to the assault it was pleaded that the plaintiff committed the first assault.—This was a question quite distinct from the fish and tank, and if the learned counsel could prove that the plaintiff committed the first assault, it would do away with the assault altogether *even if defendant afterwards beat him to a mummy.*—If therefore his witnesses could prove any thing like an assault in law, the assault was done away with *in toto*—The learned counsel was instructed that no one could more richly deserve the beating he got than the plaintiff, for the defendant was first beaten by him most severely.—The plum stick blow was nothing to what the defendant got, for his wrist was broken, and he and several others were seriously burt.—If, however, the learned counsel could not prove the first assult, but only a subsequent beating, this he should plead in mitigation of damages.

It was very natural that a man like the plaintiff, seeing his property going out of his hands, should endeavor to make the most of it while he had it.—With this vice no doubt, he would drag his best fish pounds, and beat his best covers, because he felt the value of them the more when he was about to lose them. It was painful without doubt for a sportsman to see and to feel this, and yet he feared he knew instances of it.

The learned counsel was instructed that he could disprove the general features of the plaintiff's case, and could prove the tank to be the property of the defendant. As to the title to it. he could prove that it formed part of the talook, and that not only the right to the talook was sold, but all kinds of property, and that tikha land forms one of the descriptions in the Collector's deed of transfer. Ram Sunder Bhose undoubtedly held the talook, but his own son who was in distress, sold part of it, and conveyed the rest of it to a man for the purpose of a protection from his debts. An enquiry was made into this transaction and on its being discovered, they were sold as the property of Doorgapersaud Bhose. The real grounds of the sale were that this man was surety for another, and in this capacity being called upon to pay the claim, he was unable to do it, and the land was sold. The defendant's brother bought it, and he dying, it came into the possession of defendant. The sale included every description of land bearing rent, independant of freeholds, and all rights were conveyed to the purchaser by deed. It was of no consequence whether the plaintiff had fished in the tank or not, exercising the rights of ownership was only a *prima facie* evidence of property. Saying that Bodoinath's people must have seen the plaintiff dragging the tank on former occasions, and could have given him notice of it, when used as a proof of property, just amounts to this; that a poacher who has gone two or three times upon an estate, could say, that as the tenant, saw him, and did not give notice to the owner, he had a right to the estate!

Relative to the fish, the learned counsel said, that his clients had a right to remove them. If he could prove the tank to be his, he would justify the removing them, but that was to depend upon the right of property.

The learned counsel thought that it was rather extraordinary that when so many respectable people were present, none of them had been put into the witness box. At least only one of them had been produced, and he was "a sircar to floating captains" out of employment. Who were the other witnesses that had been called? His learned friend had announced them as cultivators of the land; a very honorable appellation truly, for men who in England would be called clod—hoppers. And yet his learned friend, he supposed, considered them as

"A bold peasantry, their country's pride,"

and had brought these clod hoppers forward as specimen of that most useful class of men. But let that be as it may, if he could prove, what he was instructed he should prove, he had no doubt, but that he should be entitled to the verdict of the Court.

Mr. PEMBERTON called RMJ KISSEN MITTER, who is gomashtu of the village of Birmapore; he knows both plaintiff and defendant; remembers the quarrel between them in Bysakh last; hearing that plaintiff was taking fish in the tank. he gave notice of it to his master, who desired him to call some royts and go to the tank; his master went with them; when they came within a few cottahs of the tank they saw plaintiff and others, and plaintiff called out "If you come here, we will kill you,' plaintiff then came towards defendant; and took hold of him by his cummurbund and beat him much; his back and hands were marked and the palms bled; witness and the paik got one or two blows; the defendant's party were about 40 in number: he did not see the defendant beat plaintiff; the next day plaintiff again took fish out of the tank; after the scuffle plaintiff's people went away; they went first and then the defendant's, who also took the nets and sticks along with them; they took them to their master's house; one net was taken away; the tank belonged to Boddinath Bhose; witness has been in defendant's service since Kartik 1226; he has put fish into the tank and has also taken them out by his desire; the tenants, who occupy the banks of the tank pay a rent to defendant of 1¼ rupee for the water for the field; witness receives the rent and pays it to his master; he never paid it to Doorgapersaud; he never received any rent from him; knows Doorgapersaud's gomashtu, but never received any money from him an account of his master for the rent of the tank

Cross-Examined by the ADVOCATE GENERAL.—Plaintiff came from the banks of the tank and walked over five cottahs of ground to attack his master; when he came defendant's party were altogether, and plaintiff got off without any beating; witness may have been from home for a day or two when some charges were impending; an enemy of his made a false charge of dacoity against him, and he, as well as others, was obliged to be absent, but he came back; a great many cucumbers grew on the bank of the tank; when the water was very low he used to take ont the fish, and put them into other tanks; he did not do so last year before he took out a few; he seldom dragged the tank with a net, but simply took out the fish: he dragged it in 1226 and 1227; all the ryots knew it; they all knew that he used a net; it was only when the tank was low that he did so; he could not name one person who had seen him; he borrowed nets from the fishermen at Bowannipore; he does not now the fishermen's name; all the ryots knew that he did so; they were all present, Cubit Paul was always present when this was done Hurra, and Chunder Mullik were also present; they carried the fish on their heads; plaintiff's nets were taken to Boddmath's house, and they are now at Mr. Hudson's office.

By the COURT.—The defendant went to preserve the fish in the tank; to prevent their being taken out; plaintiff came down to the defendant and beat him.

CHUNDER MULLIK saw plaintiff with 100 men armed with sticks on the side of the tank; when defendant came near plaintiff came down and beat him with ruler; defendant's people were in number 20 or 40; they were unarmed; they took up clods, and threw at plaintiff's party, who thereupon threw down their stiks and ran away. Plaintiff got no blow; he saw him the very same day go to the tank and take fish; the first time he went was about 11 o'clock, and the second about 2 ghurras before dark. The rest of his evidence went to corroborate that of the last witnesses and was, in every respect, diametrically the reverse of that of the witnesses for the plaintiff. Three other witnesses were called, whose testimone so exactly coincided with that which we have before recited, that we refraim from repeating it.

ROBERT FLEMING was then called, he is a surgeon and was applied to in April last by the defendant, who complained of a pain in his arm, The arm had been blistered by some native application, and one bone was fractured. Defendant said that he had a sky-lark with his brother, and got a blow from a ruler.

RAM KISSEN DUTT proved the notice and deed of sale of the talook.

By the ADVOCATE GENERAL.—There are several kinds of tikha lands; ryot tikha; talookdar tikha, and several others.

(This ended the case for the defence.)

The ADVOCATE GENERAL then addressed the Court—There was, he thought a very considerable difficulty in deciding the title, but let the title be whose it may, the issue was on the other side. That his client had possession, was however evident enough, for he dragged the tank and took the fish.

The learned counsel said that the jamabundie granted to Ram Sunder Bhose was for the tikha and not for the talook. He afterwards bought the talook, having at the same time in his possession the tikha land. Since the sale of the talook too, he had sold tikha land. If so the title as far as it goes is unquestionable. The description in the deed of sale was very general it included all tank, all tikha lands &c. in a certain talook. He owns that the talook dirt was sold, but maintains that his tikha land was untouched. His learned friend had proved no one act of possession, except in deed that of taking the fish from one tank to put them into another. On these occasions the witness at one time said that he had no need of nets, and at another that he used them. Another witness for the defence had said that the tank had not been dragged for 30 years. Now it was remarkable that every witness except this one, was in the employ of the defendants, and this one who was not, had contradicted all the rest. With regard to the nets and sticks, the circumstance of their having been detained by the plaintiff, and sent by him to Mr. Hudson's office, amounted to a conversion to his own use, and therefore the learned counsel said his client was entitled to a verdict on that count.

This brought him, the learned counsel said, to the special plea, and the defence set up was that his client came up without any provocation at all, and assaulted the defendant. One of the witnesses stated to the Court that the defendant got a blow on the wrist, and fell down senseless, and another, that the moment Boddinath was struck, the hundred armed people were taken with a sudden panic, and not only ran away, but threw away their sticks to facilitate their escape from 30 or 40 unarmed ones who did not pursue them. The purpose for which the plaintiff went to the tank did not require 100 men, and it was more likely that the defendant who went to take possession of the tank from the plaintiff should have had that number It had been proved that the plaintiff had been beaten on the head; that he was taken to the hospital; and his brother had sworn that he was unable in consequence of it to attend his business for six weeks Three of the plaintiff's witness had no connection at all with him, but if the Court believed what had been said by the defendant's witnesses it must believe that 100 armed men ran away from 30 empty handed ones. The learned Advocate contended that he was entitled to a verdict on all the counts; he had proved the assault; he had proved that the nets were carried away into defendant's house, and he had proved every other count.—If he was entitled to a verdict he was also entitled to costs, and as the plaintiff lived in Calcutta, no blame could be imputed to him for bringing the cause on in this Court, instead of in the Mofussil Court, where the mode of redress in an assault case was so circuitous, that it took a man 9 or 10 months before he could see an end of it.

Sir F. MACNAGHTEN said that without going into the title, he should give a verdict for the plaintiff. —His Lordship then proceeded to remark upon the general features of the case and more especially upon the improbability of the story told by some of the defendant's witnesses. One of them who had the effrontery to come into Court and swear that the plaintiff was not beaten, and that he saw him the same day engaged in fishing in the tank, he did not think worthy of credit; and the story of the plaintiff's being the most numerous party, he thought equally absurd; The testimony of the plaintiff's witnesses was quite consistent, and the story they told such as the Court believed.

The Court on these grounds gave a verdict for the plaintiff 800 rupees with costs.

[*Bengal Hurkaru July* 21.

ACCIDENT ON THE RIVER.

To the Editor of the Bengal Hurkaru.

SIR,

On Thursday last, as Mr. and Mrs. Francis Savier and their infant daughter, 6 month old. were on their way to Serampore, they saw the bore making its appearance and desired the mangies to take the boat into the middle of the river, to avoid it. They however, pretending that there was more danger in the middle, than on the banks of the river, took the boat close to the shore of Barnagore. At this time the bore was only about 200 yards from them, and they had hardly left the boat, when it overlook them and separated them from each other. They continued thus separated for nearly two hours, during which time Mr. and Mrs. S. were dreadfully bruised by the stones on the beach, and were severely wounded in their foreheads, arms and thighs. The infant was found afterwards amongst some high grass growing close to the shore, with the exception of a bruise on the head quite unhurt, but the father and mother are so severely bruised, as not to be expected to live. It is but justice to add that the sufferers received all the assistance that could be rendered them from 5 or 6 Bengallis, who were on the shore, and it is to their exertions that these three individuals owe their lives.

I am, Sir, your most obedt. Servant,

A FRIEND TO THE SUFFERERS.

July 12, 1823.

SHIPS ADVERTISED FOR DIFFERENT PORTS.

Ships' Names.	*Commanders.*	*Where Bound.*	*Probable time of Sailing.*
Mellish,..	R. W. Cole,	London,....	15th August.
Stentor ..	Phs. Harri-	London,....	Ditto
Morley, ..	—Halyday,.	London,....	All July
Ogle Castle	John Pearson	London,....	Ditto
Seaforth,..	R. McDowal	Liverpool,..	1st August
Bencoolen,	Charles Kirkwood.	Liverpool,..	Ditto
Clandine,.	J. Crabtree,	Cape of G. H & Lond.	1st Sept.
Olive Branch.	—Kincaid,..	Mauritius & Cape,..	In a few days
Argyle, ..		hina, ...	Ditto
Aurora, ..	Percy Earl,	Eastward,..	Ditto
Hydery, ..	—Humble,..	Eastward,..	Ditto
Alexander,	R Dickie,..	Ditto,.....	Ditto
Eleanor,..	—Taber,....	Ditto,.....	Ditto
Sultan, ...	—Mitchell,..	Pers Gulph.	All July

Calcutta Journal, July 21,

Lahore.

LABORE UKHBARS.

May 10.—In the morning His Highness Raja Runjeet Sing, inspected the Fortifications where his Sirdars paid him their homage.

Buhvany Doss' son presented 25 rupees to the Raja, and applied for the contract of the Salt Mines, promising to pay 2 annas per rupee more than the stipulated payment. His Highness said, if he would give some thing more than that, then the mines would be given to him, otherwise to the former Contractor, who has agreed to the same increasement.

A letter from Prince Khunnuck Sing was received, saying, that he had remitted to Lahore loaded on camels and under the charge of Dewan Chund, the buried treasure that was dug up at Peshawer, and that he was to set out for Lahore very soon. The Raja answered the letter of the Prince, and sent advices to Dewan Chund.

A report was received from the Thanadar of Secalkote and Puthaunkote, stating that he had, according to the orders of His Highness, paid 15,000 rupees to Poordursi Khaun, and taken a receipt for the same, and that he had dispatched 5 horses for the Raja.

The Vakeel of Baboo Tanj Sing presented a petition from the Baboo, praying for the appointment to his former post, and promising to present 20,000 rupees for it. The Raja said, orders would be given after the arrival of Missur Dewan Chund.

A letter from Dewan Chund was presented, informing that he, after settling all the public affairs at Peshawer and leaving Sirdar Khooshall Sing and other Sirdars there, had come to His Highness with a covenant from Yar Mahomed Khaun.

Ukhbars were afterwards received from Mungheer, stating that the Nabob of that place had not held any Durbar for several days, owing to his having been wounded by the Cossacs, but he had received, by 2 Hurkarus, a letter from his Resalldar Shoojaut Ully Khaun, saying that he (the Resalldar) with his 100 horsemen had besieged the Fort of Buhrum Khaun Jagheerdar, and fought with him for 24 hours, during which time 12 troopers of the Nabob were killed: at last the Fort was taken, and the Jagheerdar was made a prisoner. The Nabob Sahib gave 10 rupees to the Hurkarus. The Maha-Raja hearing these Ukhbars read, said to His Ministers, that he was very much pleased with the Political Economy of the Nabob Hafiz Uhmed Khaun, and retired.

May 11.—The Raja awoke in the morning, went to the River Ravee, bathed, and after distributing some articles and ready money amongst the poor, rode out and witnessed the exercise of Mr. Jackson's Battalion: ordered to drill and discipline 200 horsemen under Sooka Sing, and being returned to the Fort, remitted 2,000 rupees and Banares Doputtas for Suda Koour as the mother of Prince Khunnuck Sing had desired. Intelligence was received of the arrival of Prince Tara Sing, and Beer Sing, at Lohore.

The Kotevall reported, that the Zumeendars of the Zillah of Cashmeer were desirous to lodge a complaint against the Judge of that place. His Highness said he would hear them the next day, and decide upon their case.

May 12.—Early in the morning the Raja held a Court, and his Sirdars were present, when 22 Zumeendars of the Zillah of Cashmeer, approached with presents and complained, that they had never been oppressed by Utta Mahomed Khaun and Mahomed Uzeem Khaun, so much as by the Judge and Governor; and His Highness the Maha-Raja made them satisfactory assurances, and wrote to the Judge to come to Lahore, and to compromise with the Zumeendars.

Peshawer Ukhbars were received, stating that Yar Mahomed had arrived there, and Kooshal Sing had communicated to him the necessary information; after which the Khaun rode out 3 coss to the tents of the Maha-Raja, that are newly made, and examined them: and then vacated the house of Muhtab Khaun for the residence of his family, and appointed 5 Privates of the Raja'n Battalion as a guard there. The Raja after hearing this news dispatched a letter to Yar Mahomed Khaun.

The Vakeel of Goolab Sing presented 10

Carbois of Rosewater. that were sent by his master to the Raja. His Highness asked, whether the arrangements of tneir Talooks were made for the better? The Vakeel answered in the affirmative and took his leave.

Dinapore.

Dinapore, July 11.—This station is dull as usual, and no encouragement to society. The European Soldiers appear to be enjoying better health than some time back. We have had much rain at the station, and the river is very high. Doubts have arisen that part of the barracks and European hospital will be washed down by the excessive strong current of the river, which is every year encreasing upon cantonments. Many of the bungalows on the river side are already undermined, and in a very precarius state."

[*The India Gazette July* 21.

Madras.

Rates of Exchange and Price of Company's Paper.

FRIDAY, JULY 22 1823.

On England.—at 30 days sight 1s. 8d. per Madras Rupee. at 90 day's sight 1s. 8¼d. per do. at 6 months' sight 1s. 9d. per do. } nominal.

On Bengal —at 30 days' sight 95 to 97 Sicca Rupees per 100 Madras Rupees.

Company Paper—Remittable 33 per cent. pm.
Unremittable nominal 15.

His Majesty's Ship *Liffey*, *Commodore* CHARLES GRANT, C. B. arrived in the Roads on Thursday last from Penang, whence she sailed the 3d instant.

On the evening of Thursday the 24th Instant, a Splendid Entertainment was given in the Banquetting Room by *Sir* THOMAS MUNRO to the *Right Honorable* LORD AMHERST appointed Governor General of India. After the Cloth was removed, *Sir* THOMAS MUNRO proposed "The health of LORD AMHERST and success to his Lordship's administration."

The loud applause with which the toast was drank having subsided, LORD AMHERST rose, and, with singular grace of sentiment and manner, addresssed the Company in terms of which the following affords a very imperfect sketch.

"I beg to return my thanks to *Sir* THOMAS MUNRO and to the rest of the Company for the flattering compliment which has been paid to me.

"As an Englishman, I have, at a distance, been no inattentive observer of those achievments by which our Indian Empire has been acquired and consolidated. I possess therefore the assurance that, in the duties which I am about to undertake, I shall have the aid of talents adapted to every emergency which can arise. Should the course of events on any occasion render the evils of war inevitable, I know that the honor of our arms and the interests of the Empire will be sustained by men, whose names are already enrolled in some of the most brilliant pages of the annals of our country. If more happily the blessings of peace are preserved to us, I shall find the best means of improving them in the well-known zeal, talents, experience and integrity of the Company's Civil Service. Fortunately I have only to strive that my administration may correspond to that of my illustrious predecessor. And if I am to seek an example for my personal conduct I shall not have far to look, since on my left, there is one whom I may well feel proud to imitate.

"I shall only detain you further by requesting you to accept my most cordial thanks for the honor you have now done me, and for the distinguished reception I have met with at Madras."

LORD AMHERST shortly after rose again and spoke to the following effect,

"Gentlemen, I should not venture to intrude upon you a second time, if in yielding to my own feelings, I were not fully aware how much I shall gratify yours. I propose the health of your Governor, *Sir* THOMAS MUNRO. It would be ill-judged in me, who am a stranger amongst you, to dwell on merit with which you are already so well acquainted; but happy I shall have reason to consider myself, if any services which I may be enabled to perform shall secure for me the high estimation in which that distinguished individual is held in England for his administration of the affairs of this Presidency."

Sir THOMAS MUNRO then rose and said,

"LORD AMHERST has paid me a very high compliment, and it may be expected that I should acknowledge it. I am justly sensible of the favourable terms, in which his Lordship has spoken of me personally, and of the service. The administration of this Government is comparatively an easy task. All we have to do is to give effect to the course of proceeding marked out for our guidance by the Supreme Government, and by the authorities in England. But it has during a long period been the good fortune of India, to be placed under the rule of an illustrious line of Governors General, who by their eminent talents and virtues have adorned their exalted station. Under such auspices has our Empire acquired its present extent and stability; I am satisfied, that this line of illustrious men will be prolonged in the person of LORD AMHERST, and that his Lordship's administration, like those of his predecessors, will at once promote the welfare of India and redound to the honour of our country."

The Honorable THE GOVERNOR. then gave the healths of SIR EDMOND STANLEY and *the other* JUDGES *of the Supreme Court.*

After which SIR EDMOND STANLEY rose, and begged leave in his own name, and that of the other JUDGES of the Supreme Court, to return their sincere thanks for the polite notice and mark of attention which had been just paid to them, by the Honorable the Governor, and the Gentlemen present—the heavy duties which he had discharged that day in Court to a late hour, rendered him unable to express his feelings on the occasion, as fully as he would have wished to have done. He was happy to observe the general harmony which pravailed at this Meeting, and among all classes in this Settlement.—He could not omit this opportunity of declaring that often as it had fallen to his lot in the course of his life to be present at public assemblies, and to hear distinguished characters deliver their sentiments, he never was more gratified and pleased, than he was that night by the sentiments delivered by the Noble Lord, the Governor General of India —those sentiments so appropriate to the occasion, and expressed in such dignified and handsome terms, he confessed made a deep impression on his mind, as he believed they had done upon the minds of all who heard them, and he took the liberty of saying, that he foreboded the most happy and beneficial consequences not only to India, but to the Empire at large, from his Lordship's administration. He congratulated this settlement upon the event of his Lordship's having done them the honour to visit it in the course of his voyage, as it afforded them a better opportunity of judging of his Lordship's high qualities, and appreciating his value, than they could have been able to do, by a more distant acquaintance with them.

SIR CHARLES GREY in returning thanks observed.—

"The sentiments, which the Chief Justice has so well expressed, leave me little more to do than to utter with my own voice, the thanks which he has given in my name. Yet upon this occasion of celebrating the first coming amongst us of the Noble Person, whose Government of India may be said to commence from that time, I must not omit to offer individually, what we have already offered colectively, the most sincere and cordial wishes for his success and prosperity in that Government. I cannot wish him better than that he may realize as much of what to possible to be done for India, as his predecessor did; or as he has done, whose acts we have a nearer opportunity of observing—I mean our own Excellent Governor. Let me repeat, more distinctly, my thanks for the honor you have done myself and the other Judges of the Supreme Court in drinking our healths.

Sir WILLINGHAM FRANKLIN concurred with the other Judges in the sentiments they had so ably expressed, and begged leave to return thanks for the honor confered upon him.

"The health of LADY AMHERST was then given," after which the Company proceed to the Umeer Bagh to attend HER LADYSHIP'S Drawing Room—at which there was a large and brilliant assemblage.

The Honourable GEORGE STRATTON, Esq. entertained LORD AMHERST at dinner on Friday last.

THE NAUTCH given by *His Highness* THE NUWAB on Wednesday evening to LORD *and* LADY AMHERST, presented a brilliant and stricking appearance—the Road from the entrence of the Grounds to the Palace was illuminated on each side, and the face of the Building was studded with Lamps: A large assemblege of Company was present on the occasion—Supper was anuounced soon after nine o'clock, towards the conclusion of which *His Highness The* NUWAB proposed as a Toast—*the health of* LORD *and* LADY AMHERST, *and their safe arrival in Bengal*—this Toast was repeated to the Company by *Captain MacLeane*, and drank with three times three—His LORDSHIP then rose, and concluded a short, but energetic address by proposing "the health of *His Highness and Family*"—the Company afterwards adjourned to witness a grand exhibition of Fireworks—with which the Entertainment concluded.

Saturday was the last day of the Drawing of the Lottery, when the Prize of a Lac. of Rupees fell to No. 3760. Only half this Ticket had been sold, it appears, and the fortunate holder of this half is said to be Captain M. X. Coelho of the Moorish Ship *Annantah Hustah* now in the Roads.

The following were the large Prizes drawn on that day.

No. 3760 a Prize of 100,000 Rupees.
No. 236 a Prize of 2,000 Rupees.
No. 3001 a Prize of 5000 Rupees.
Nos. 365 1209 3684 Prizes of 1,000 Rups. each.
No. 3150 a Prize of 500 Rupees.
Nos. 68,3948 2605 Prizes of 300 Rupees each.
Nos. 508 2529 2580 3016 Prizes of 200 Rupees each.

[*Sup. to the Madras Gov. Gazette, July* 29.

Penang.

SATURDAY, MAY 24, 1823.

The Schooner *Anna*, A. GOMEZ, from Malacca the 18th instant, anchored in the harbour on Thursday afternoon.

Letters recently received from the Eastward state that there has been a Mutiny among the Dutch Troops at Minto; and that Seven of the Ringleaders have been shot of whom 6 were Frenchmen and 25 sent in Irons to Batavia.

WEDNESDAY, JUNE 4, 1823.

On Saturday last anchored in the harbour the Portuguese Ship *Angelica*, A. F. DA SILVA, from Damon the 11th of May.

The Brig *Santa Anna*, W. M. WYATT, sailed for the Pedier Coast on Sunday evening.

Penang Gazette.

English News.

GREECE.

(From a Sunday paper.)

We this day present to our readers a highly important and interesting document, which has never yet appeared in print in this or any other country, and which we have obtained from high authority; namely—A Note transmitted by the Provincial Greek Government to the Sovereigns assembled in the Congress at Verona. The Deputies of the Greeks were not, however, permitted to appear at the Congress, but were stopped at Ancona.

" TO THE CHRISTIAN MONARCHS ASSEMBLED AT THE CONGRESS AT VERONA.

" Eighteen months have elapsed since Greece began to struggle against the enemies of the Christian world. The whole power of Islamism united against her. European, Asian, and African Mahometanism is arming to sustain the iron hand which has, during so many ages, borne upon the Greek nation, and which is now nerved for the annihilation of Greece. Twice, since the commencement of this struggle, has Greece raised her voice, by the organ of her legitimate representatives, to obtain, if not the succour, at least the neutrality, of the Christian Powers of Europe.

" Now that an assembly of the Christian Sovereigns is solemnly deliberating in the Italian Peninsula, on the grand interests of humanity—whilst all nations look up to them for the maintenance of peace, the guarantee of their rights, and the triumph of justice, the Provisional Government of Greece consider that they would be betraying their duty if they did not once more make known to the illustrious Allied Powers, the state of the nation which they represent—her rights and her legitimate wish, as well as the firm resolution of all the Greeks to obtain justice before the Tribunal of the Monarchs, as they have found grace from the Supreme Judge, or to die all as freemen and as Christians.

" Torrents of blood have been shed, and the standard of the Cross, every where victorious, now floats over the Peloponnesus, Attica, Beotia, Acarnania, Etolia, and the greater part of Thessaly, and of Epirus, and on Crete, and the Islands of the Egean Sea. These are facts. This is the real state of things.

" But all who are acquainted with the spirit of the Turkish Government well know that it will not be possible for the Greeks to lay down their arms, before they have conquered by force, or have obtained in some other way an independent and national existence, as that is the only guarantee which remains for the inviolability of their religion, the security of their lives, the maintenance of their honour, and the preservation of their property.

" If Europe, in the midst of this terrible crisis, out of regard for general tranquility, has the intention of compelling the Greeks to submission, for the consolidation of the general peace, and if she wishes them to enter into a useless negociation with the Porte, the Provisional Government of liberated Greece hastens to declare by the present manifesto, that it will never consent to an accommodation, whatever may be the terms proposed to it, unless its Plenipotentiaries are admitted to the Congress of Sovereigns, to defend as is their duty, the rights of their nation. If, contrary to all expectation, this just demand be rejected by the Sovereigns, the present Manifesto becomes a formal Protest, which depressed Greece will deposite at the feet of the Eternal, as the appeal of a Christian people to the great family of Christendom. Abandoned to their own weakness, the Greeks will confide their cause to the strong God—to the God of the Christians; and, supported by his powerful arm, the Greeks will never submit to the yoke of tyranny.

" Persecuted, during four centuries, for their faith, they will not betray their Divine Master; they will defend to their last breath their altars, their country, and the tombs of their fathers; they will be happy to conquer for the Cross, and by its aid alone, or to die as freemen and as Christians.

" Argos, Aug. 29, 1822. (Signed &c.)

OFFICIAL ACCOUNT OF THE TAKING OF NAPOLI DI ROMANIA.

To the illustrious Senate.

For the innocent blood which has been shed in torrents, God has at length favoured us with a compensation in the taking of the redoubtable Palamede; for the victorious arms of the Hellenists have triumphed this day, and the standard of the Cross already floats upon that celebrated fortress. Now the Hellenists taste the fruits of their efforts; Palamede having been taken without the effusion of blood. We shall give immediate notice of it to the Central Government. There remains only the bastion of Boseria, which is yet defended by five Turks, who desire to retire with their arms into the suburb. Defenders of the Peloponnesus, let us rejoice, and take the measures which are yet necessary; for although we have established the best order throughout, and put seals upon the magazines of powder, some Chiefs must come here, seeing that the Pacha himself, with all the Beys and Agas, insist upon remaining here until they arrive.—We are, &c. STAIKO STANKOPULUS
DEMETRIUS LIALISTA,
CONSTANTINE GHIONI,
ANAGOSTI CHICANI.

At Palamede, 30th Nov. (O. S.) 1822.

Yesterday arrived three members of the Central Government, Georges Berboybus. Jean Tcomidi, and Constantine Zaphiropulos, to regulate the conditions of the surrender of Napoli di Romania.—Tripolizza, 1st Dec. (O. S.) 1822.

HOUSE OF COMMONS.

COMMITTEE OF SUPPLY.

Mr. CREEVEY rose to express his surprise at the mode in which Ministers now a-days called upon the House for supply. In the reign of Queen Elizabeth, Sir Walter Mildmay, Chancellor of the Exchequer, on asking the House for a supply, expressed himself in the following terms:—" But lest that peradventure some may judge that the contribution granted by us now five years past, both frankly and dutifully, might suffice for many years without any new, I dare assure you, for the acquaintance that I have (though I be unworthy) with those her Majesty's affairs, that the same hath not been sufficient to answer the extraordinary changes, happened since then, especially those of Ireland, by the one-half; but her Majesty hath supplied the rest out of her own revenues, sparing from herself to serve the necessity of the realm, and shunning thereby loans upon interest, as a most pestilential canker, that is able to devour even the states of princes." The generosity of the Queen in that instance was not less than the wisdom of the Minister. But now, although we had a pestilential canker of seven or eight hundred millions devouring us, Ministers came down for money as though nothing at all were the matter. But, to give the house a second instance of the state in which matters were formerly conducted, in the 38th of Elizabeth, Sir Robert Cecil brought forward the motion for supply; and Sir John Fortescue, Chancellor of the Exchequer, in supporting the motion, after stating all the Queen had done both at home and abroad, said—" As for her own private expenses, they have been little in building; she hath consumed little or nothing in her pleasures; as for her apparel it is royal and princely, beseeming her calling, but not sumptuous nor excessive; the charges of her house small; yea, never less in any King's time, and shortly by God's grace, she will free her subjects from that trouble which hath come by means of purveyors. Wherefore she trusteth that every good subject will assist her Majesty with his purse, seeing it concerns his own good and the preservation of his estate, and for these subsidies which are granted, now they are less by half than they were in Henry VIII.'s time." Now, all this took place just after the defeat of the Spanish Armada, and at a time, therefore, when the people would probably have granted the Queen anything she could have asked. When ministers of the present day came to ask for supply—why did they not come in the same tone and with something like the same assurances, with statements of economy carried into practice, and promises of the abolition of grievances? When the agriculturists were involved in ruin—were suffering from the change in the currency, would it not be reasonable that at least every official salary which had been raised during the depreciation should be reduced to its original standard? We heard of the King being ill or well, and of his making occasional excursions; but we had no satisfactory—no intimate knowledge of him. Officers of state had been introduced, whose names had never been heard of before. The manager of the House of Commons was now talked of as familiarly as the first Lord of the Admiralty. He quoted to the house a speech of Lord Bacon's on this subject, who, in that very place, had treated as a chimera the attempt to manage the House of Commons. Comparing the Members of the

House to playing cards, "The King," said Lord Bacon, "had better call for a new pair of cards than play upon these, if they be packed." That which Lord Bacon had discussed as a mere chimera had now come to pass. The cards were now packed; the house was packed. His hon. friend the member for Shrewsbury had shown satisfactorily that there were 79 members in that house who might be called the court cards. It appeared, also, that they received £8000 per annum of the public money, and on questions of supply they might be called sure cards. But these, numerous as they were, were inconsiderable, compared with those who were bound to ministers by benefits received by different parts of their families. He would do all that the forms of the House would allow him upon the present occasion, and he would porpose, in addition to the motion, that the House resolve itself into a committee of supply, that it should also take into consideration the means of alleviating the grievances of the people.

The SPEAKER then put the amendment. Strangers were ordered to withdraw, when

Mr. CREEVEY, we understood, withdrew his amendment.

Mr. W. LAMB said that it was most unsatisfactory and inconclusive to go back to the period when the privilege of purveyance existed—that which gave to the agents of the monarch the right to seize in every market or other place provisions and other things necessary for the supply of the Court—that which was of all other branches of the prerogative the most tyrannical and intolerable. (Hear) Before the revolution, the crown had been possessed of large terriories from which it derived considerable revenues, and which could be made available in cases of emergency. To refuse, or even to hesitate, about voting the supplies, would be to doubt the propriety of giving effect to the operations of the government.

Mr. HUME thought the state of the Crown lands ought to be looked to before the supplies were granted.

The CHANCELLOR of the EXCHEQUER said the revenue raised from Crown lands was regularly carried to account every year. He would venture to state, that of all the severe landlords in the country the Crown was the most so. It was provided by law that they should be let to the highest bidder. It was impossible to make a lease of the Crown lands a matter of favour in any instance. They did not bring in so large a revenue as 40,000l. The hon. gent. appeared to forget that a large portion of them consisted of forest land; and it had been recommended by a committee of the house, that the Crown lands should be employed in the growth of navy timber.

The House having gone into a Committee of supply.

The CHANCELLOR of the EXCHEQUER moved, that 34,000,000l. should be granted for the purpose of paying off exchequer bills, issued between January 1822 and 1823. That 12,000,000l. should be granted for certain supplies of 1822; and 144,000l. to pay off exchequer bills advanced to the commissioners for building churches, between January, 1822 and 1823.

The house then resumed: the report was brought up, and ordered to be received to-morrow.

What may be the result of the new crusade, is a question perhaps too hard for human solution; but the simple circumstances of a continental war is in itself ominous, and bodes, we are afraid, *no good to these Islands.* We have much reliance, certainly, on the spirit and union of the Spanish people; but supposing the worst to happen—supposing that their armies are out-numbered, overmastered, subdued; and supposing farther that the temple of Janus is at the same time opened in the east—that under some pretext or other the Turks are attacked, driven into Asia, and their dominions erected into a Province of Russia, will Great Britain in that case continue to stand idly by? Will she sit with arms across, and see her navy expelled from those seas where they have hitherto displayed the allegorical *broom* which the Dutch assumed in the hey-day of their power? The thing, we think, is impossible. We may not indeed willingly compromise our promised neutrality; we may not feel the same attachment to the *representative* that "the Allies" feel to the *legitimate* principle; but where sympathy ends interest will begin; and if Russia once obtain a footing in the Mediteranean; if she command at once the Black Sea and the "Bay of Biscay o," new Milan or St. Petersburgh decrees, we may depend upon it will be issued—decrees that must be met by new orders in Council, backed by all the might, and strength, and powess of the navy of England.

But gloomy as the prospect is, there is yet hope for those nations, whose institutions are menaced under pretexts even more infamous than those which led to the partition of Poland. The present, of all others, is an age of intelligence, and it will requite even a higher power than that of a quadruple or quintuple alliance to make men *unknow* their knowledge, and retrogade, at least a century, in all those acquirements that constitute the very essence of civilization. In France, vain, versatile, and fond of glory as the nation is, there is still a great hankering after the original provisions of the Charter—a feeling which, if all tales be true, has extended even to the army, and may do more than Bilboa blades to thin the ranks of the redoubted phalanx, which is to be commanded by that pink of Generals—the Duc d' Angouleme. In Prussia the people will not very easily be *gulled* a second time; on the contrary, they will be much more prone to copy than counteract,—to build up a constitution for themselves, rather than pull down one which is already established. Nay, even in Russia, the late removals from the army, the suppression of mason meetings, &c. &c. are all circumstances that seem to countenance the report, that even in that frightful country the boors, and Don Cossacks, are beginning to have some notion of the difference betwixt liberty and slavery—betwixt limited monarchy and naked despotism. In these circumstances, is it too much to hope that the "Allies" are at present blindly rushing on their fate, and are merely instruments in the hands of an all-wise Providence, for working out that universal emancipation which must, sooner or later, dawn on the great family of mankind?

It would be a worthless waste of the reader's time to enter into an examination of the recent Rescripts of Russia, Austria France and Prussia, and particularly the former. One observation, however, we cannot refrain from making. If the threatened war be a war of principle, why is it, when Spain is assailed, that Portugal is allowed to go Scot free? In the matter of Constitution-making, the latter country confessedly copied from the former, and, allowing for the differences of character and manners, their institutions, to use a vulgar comparison, are as much akin as one egg can be like another. But there is a reason for every thing, and so is there for this stroke of policy on the part of the confederated Monarchs. Great Britain, it is said, has concluded a treaty offensive and defensive with Portugal, and therefore that country cannot be attacked without offending a higher power. This fact speaks volumes, and proves that the Allies have not forgotten the old maxim—"divide and govern." Portugal, however, will be unwise, if she trusts anything to the justice of those who, when it suited their own purposes, pledged themselves to maintain the Spanish Cortes, as at present established. Her fortunes are indtssolubly linked with those of her more powerful neighbour, and by timely co-operation she may avert an attack which is, of course, only delayed to a more convenient season.

There is one remark in the French King's speech which it is better to smile at then anathematise. Ferdinand, it is said, must be free *to give his people institutions which they cannot hold without him.* Really! His Majesty must be much changed if he has any stomach for such a task; and even if he had, we believe he might as well be called upon to bottle moonshine, or pick up the shower of silver spoons which according to the mythology of the nursery, is to be found at the base of every rainbow. To build up is one thing, and pull down another. A child in one minute might do more damage to Herschel's sublime telescope, than all the astronomers in England could repair in a year; and we all know that Ferdinand, like a boy with his last toy, was so new-fangled about the former Constitution, that he never could rest contented until it was turned inside out. His talents, in short, are quite of a different cast; and if the Hidalgos had been told that none of their wives or daughters were to wear any piece of embroidery, the pattern of which had not been drawn or approved of by the Sovereign, there would have been some sense, in Louis' observatiou. "But who, after all," as Mr, Montgomery says, in a late essay, "is the King of Spain? The son who dethroned his father, and gave the crown which he had taken for himself to Napoleon Bonaparte, without drawing a sword to support his usurpation.—Who is the King of Spain? The abject monarch, who lived in inglorious captivity, pursuing his pleasures within the territories of his enemy, while his subjects and their British Allies were reconquering, at an inestimable expenditure of blood and treasure, his abdicated kingdom. Once more, who is the King of Spain? The restored monarch, whose first business it was to disgrace and punish as conspirators and rebels, those to whom he owed his crown, and his right to the crown in the choice of his people."

As it is at all times more agreeable to praise than censure, we have much pleasure in stating that our Magistrates, in conjunction with the Commissioners of Police, distributed last week no fewer than 180 cartload of excellent coal among the more necessitous of our resident poor. This assistance they were enabled to extend from the balance of a charitable fund raised in 1819, and which, since that period, has been lying at interest in one of our banks. Many of the wealthier inhabitants of this town have been at all times distinguished

for their charitable feelings; and we think our rulers have acted well and wisely in laying out the above fund in the manner they have done. Relief could not have been administered more "timeously;" and should a second subscription be necessary, we have little doubt that it will be liberally patronised.

In visiting the dwellings of the different housholders, more than one individual, intrusted with the distribution of the coals, have given it as their opinion, that scarce as work is, the sufferings of the poor are not nearly so great, as they were three or four years ago. This, of course is one blessed effect of the low price of provisions; and we are proud to add, that many beautiful traits of that 'decent pride' were exhibited, which, without subjecting ourselves to the charge of nationality, we may describe us peculiarly Scottish. So far from grasping at every thing within their reach, and thinking all too little, the parties in two or three cases, declined the proffered boon, and "put in a word," for neighbours, whose necessities they believed to be still greater than their own. One poor widow in particular, with a family, who had been omitted at her own request in the last distribution of fuel, was again visited and reminded in the most delicate terms, that she might as well take a few measures of coal, "when the thing was going." The widow looked up with the tear in her eye, (it was the tear of gratitude,—not of offended pride,) and replied, "Thank ye, gentlemen thank ye. I ken weel enenh what he wad be at, and you manna be offended gif I dinna just like to take char—i—ty yet." (Here the word stuck in her throat, and the widow dropped more than one tear before she had recovered herself.) Looking to the bairns an' the house, and a' thing about us, nae doubt ye think we're ill eneuch off; but the bairns, blessed be their maker! have never yet wanted milk, meal, nor potatoes; and their duds tho' but mean, are a' o' my ain wunnin.' No, gentleman I can mak' a fend yet, and even gif my feelings wad allow me, it wad be sinfu' in me to take the bite out o' the mouth o' money a puir thing.

Dumfries & Galloway Courier

ALEXANDER MACREDIE.

Died at Sorby village, near Wigtown, on Tuesday the 18th Feb. Alex. M'Credie, in the 109th year of his age. He was born, to use his own words, "on the 10th day of winter, auld style, 1714." His father died in his 102d year, and a son who accompained his remains to the grave, is already little short of three score and ten. He always retained a tair and upright character, and detested a lie. He used to express himself with great indignation at what he called the "heuchs and crooks o' the law." During his long life he was engaged in only one law suit, but on that occassion he happened to be the losing party, although, as he said, he considered himself to have had "the best o' the string." His countenance glowed with great self-complacency and satisfaction when recording the manners and transactions of the olden times. "I hae ken'd mony a bargain made (said he) to the extent o' a hunder pund whan the Water o' Bladnoch rowed atween the twa parties, every ane stanin' on his ane side." This he designated a "*cryin' bargain.*" He seemed to think that a *verbal bargain then* was as valid as a *billor bond is now*, altho' couched in all the phraseology of the law. He was most abstemious in his habits, as a proof of which it may be mentioned that he was only once intoxicated, and that when a boy leading peats to the "Old Place of Sorby."* He recollected when there was not a glass window in the parish of Kirkinner, except in Baldoon House,† and the Manse; and when there was not a spinning-wheel "betwixt the Brigen o' Dumfries an' the braes o' Glenap." The process of spinning being then carried on with the *spindle* and *whorl*. In his younger days, there was not a school in the county, except in Wigtown, and that sometimes only in summer; but he seemed to think, that although the people then were less *learned* they were far more *pious*.

Subscriptions have commenced for the purpose of erecting a monument over the remains of this aged Patriarch, in the church-yard of Kirkinner, his native parish.

[*The Dum. Gal. Cour.*

VARIETIES.

EARL OF SHAFTESBURY.—The Earl of Shaftesbury had been always very inveterate against Holland, and used constantly to conclude his speeches, in the House of Peers, on that subject, with *delendâ est Carthago*, applying this celebrated sentence to that country; but before he took refuge there, he appealed to the magistrates for permission to do so, who answered his petition thus laconically; *Carthago non adhuc abolita comitem de Shaftesbury in gremio suo recipere vult.*"

EARL OF CHATHAM.—When Mr. Pitt, first Earl of Chatham, made his *début* in the House of Commons, he was, as every one knows, a cornet in the army. A country gentleman, who had been struck with his eloquence, told Sir Robert Walpole that he thought it would be to his interest to make young Pitt a captain. "My dear sir," said Sir Robert, "to let you see how much I think of you, if you will make him my friend, I will give him a regiment."

Sir William Young having once interrupted Mr. Pitt while speaking, with the cry of "question, question," he paused; then fixing on Sir William a look of ineffable contempt, he exclaimed, "Pardon me, Mr. Speaker, this agitation, but whenever that honourable member calls for the question, I fancy I hear the knell of my country's ruin."

On another occasion, immediately after Mr. Pitt had finished a speech in the House, he walked out as usual, with a very slow step. Silence continued until the door was opened to let him into the lobby, when a member started up, saying, "I rise to reply to the right honourable member." Mr. Pitt immediately turned back; when the orator instantly sitting down, he hobbled to his seat, repeating the verses of Virgil:

"Ast Danaum progenes, Agamemnoniæque phalanges,
Ut vidêre virum, fulgentiaque arma per umbras,
Ingenti trepidare metu—pars vertere retro,
Seu quondam petiêre rates,—pars tollere vocem
Exiguam,—inceptus clamor frustratur hiantes."

Then placing himself on his seat, he exclaimed, "Now let me hear what the honourable member has to say to me, or to the House." The member was silent, and the House, instead of laughing at his embarrassment, were awed into pity.

When the Prussian subsidy, an unpopular measure, was discussed in the House of Commons, Mr. Pitt justified it with infinite address, insensibly subduing his audience until a murmur of aprobation was heard from every part of the House. Availing himself of this moment, he placed himself in an attitude of stern defiance, but perfect dignity, and exclaimed in his loudest tone, "Is there an Austrian among you? If so, let him stand forth and reveal himself."

Mr. Moreton, the Chief Justice of Chester, speaking in the House of Commons, made use of the phrase, "Kings, Lords, and Commons, &c," directing his eyes towards Mr. Pitt, "as that right honourable member would call them, "Commons, Lords, and King." Mr. Pitt rose with great deliberation, and called to order. "I have," he said, "frequently heard in this House doctrines which have surprised me; but now my blood runs cold. I desire the words of the honourable member may be taken down." The clerk of the House wrote down the words. "Bring them to me," said Mr. Pitt, in a voice of thunder. By this time Mr. Moreton was frightened out of his senses. "Sir," he said, addressing himself to the Speaker, "I am sorry to have given offence to the right honourable gentleman or to the House. I meant nothing. King, Lords, and Commons; Lords, King, and Commons; Commons, Lords, and King! *tria juncta in uno*, I meant nothing! Indeed I meant nothing." Mr. Pitt then rose and said, "I do not wish to push the matter farther; the moment a man acknowledges his error, he ceases to be guilty. I have a great regard for the honourable member, and as an instance of that regard, I give him this advice, that whenever he *means* nothing, he will *say* nothing."

Lord Chatham, when minister, was so delicate on the subject of his measures, that his nearest friends frequently went down to the House of Commons ignorant of the question to be proposed. On being remonstrated with on this subject, he said, "he always trusted to the utility of his measures, and if his friends did not see it in that light, he did not want their support.

Indeed, Lord Chatham was so conscious of his own independence as a minister, that being one day told in the House of Lords, of the strength of his majorities, he vehemently replied, "I know of no majority but what the sense of the House occasionally gives me. If there are any other majorities, they belong to the Duke of Newcastle, and I trust he has come honestly by them."

BURKE PUT TO FLIGHT.—Mr. Burke, on one occasion, had just risen in the House of Commons, with some papers in his hand, on the subject of which he intended to make a motion, when a rough hewn member, who had no ear for the charms of eloquence, rudely started up, and said, "Mr. Speaker, I hope the honourable gentleman does not mean to read that large bundle of papers, and to bore us with a long speech into the bargain." Mr. B. was so swoln, or rather so nearly suffocated, with rage, as to be incapable of utterance, and absolutely ran out of the House. On this occasion, George Selwyn remarked, that it was the only time he ever saw the fable realized, *A lion put to flight by the braying of an ass.*

ENGLISH GOOD NATURE.—At the opening of Charles the Second's first Parliament, Lord Clarendon delivered a speech as from his sovereign, in which he conjured the members of each House "to join with him in restoring the whole nation to its primitive temper and integrity, to its old good manners, to its old good humour, and to its old *good nature* and virtue, so peculiar to the English nation, and so appropriated by God Almighty to this country, that it can be translated into no other language, and hardly practised by any other people."

CHURLS.—The table is generally the place at which every one endeavours to render himself agreeable, and to accommodate himself to the dispositions and manners of the company; there are, however, persons of so severe or selfish a nature, as to deprive the festive board of all its

* Brigadier General Stewart lived here;—it is very likely it was in his time.

† The ancient seat of the Dunbars.

charms. "I knew what would happen well enough," said a gentleman, who by carving a dish of lamb crosways, had occasioned his friend to drop down in an antipathetic swoon. "How, then," said a third person, "could you be brute enough not to cut the meat the other way?" "Because," said the selfish carver, "had I done so, I must have had the fit myself."

The consummate epicurism and coarse manners of Quin the actor, often rendered him a very disagreeable guest. Dining one day with the Duchess of Marlborough, her grace, to his great surprise, helped herself to the leanest part of a haunch of venison which stood near her. "What!" said Quin, "and does your grace eat no fat?" "Not of venison, sir." "Never, my Lady Duchess? "Never, I assure you." Too much affected to restrain his genuine sentiments, the epicure exclaimed, "I like to dine with such fools."

Soon after the marriage of the Earl of Burlington, Dean Swift went to dine with him. The earl wishing, perhaps, to surprise his lady with a new character, and to have some diversion, forbore to introduce him in the usual manner, or even to mention his name; and as he generally appeared in a rusty gown, and had not a very engaging person, her ladyship could not help eying her new guest. After dinner, the dean said, "Lady Burlingdon, I hear you can sing; sing me a song." The lady looked on this unceremonious manner of asking a favour, with disgust, and positively refused him. Swift said, "She should sing, or if he was her husband, he would make her." "Why, madam, I suppose you take me for one of your poor, paltry, English hedge parsons; sing when I bid you." As the earl did nothing but laugh at this freedom, the lady was so vexed, that she burst into tears and retired. Swift's first compliment to her when he saw her again, was, "Pray, madam, are you as proud and as ill-natured now, as when I saw you last?" To which she answered, with great good humour, "No, Mr. Dean, I'll sing for you, if you please."

Percy Anecdotes.

AYR BURNS' CLUB.—In consequence of the birth-day of the Bard falling this year upon Saturday, the Ayr Burns' Club postponed the celebration of the Anniversary until Monday evening, when about 30 members sat down to a very excellent supper in Burns' Tavern.—After supper, the meeting adjourned to their club room, which was fitted up in a style peculiarly appropriate to the occasion. The old arm chair of Nanse Tinnock, and another constructed from the celebrated Mauchline Cutty Stool, formed the seats of the Presses and croupier. Behind the Press hung a large and elegant portrait of Burns, decorated with laurel and evergreens. The transparent painting of the dance of witches, where "Nannie lap an flang," was brilliantly lighted up in the recess of the large window, opposite which was placed a beautiful bust of the Bard, his brows encircled with a wreath of the holly, and decorated with branches from a tree planted by the hands of his father.—The table being duly supplied with remaining bowls of guid Scotch drink, a number of toasts were given from the chair, accompanied by suitable songs. The heart-thriling melody—the mirth inspiring joke—and the social crack, by times enlivened the festive board, and made the wheels of time "gang screevin roun." Harmony and conviviality characterised the proceedings; and so warmly was the object of the meeting entered into, that.

"The drowsy dungeon clock had numbered two,
And Wallace Tower had sworn the fact was true,"

ere the landlord was ordered to "count the lawin," when

"Each took aff his several way,
Resolved to meet some ither way."

On Monday the 20th curt. about one o'clock P. M. the roof of the school house of the village of Smithyhaugh, in the parish of Auchterarder, fell completely in, owing to the immense pressure of snow lying on the roof, by which a side wall was thrown out, and the whole instantaneously rushed in; and had it not been that the joist hindered the precipitancy of the mass of turf, thatch and wood, the whole of the inhabitants of the noisy mansion would inevitably have perished in the ruins; but, wonderful to relate, the whole escaped unhurt, some by bursting through the windows, the rest by the door, while the only thing remarkable from without was the universal clamour for their books.

An Irish pig-merchant, who had more money in his pocket than his ragged appearance denoted, took an inside passage in one of our stage coaches, during the late severe frosts. A dandy of the first order, who was a fellow passenger, was evidently annoyed by the presence of Pat; and having missed his handkerchief, taxed him with having picked his pocket, and threatened to have him taken before a magistrate at the next stage. Before they arrived there, however, the exquisite found his handkerchief, which he had deposited in his hat. He made a very awkward kind of apology upon the occasion; but Pat stopped him short with this remark: "Make yourself easy, my honey; there's no occasion for any bother about the matter. You took me for a thief, and I took you for a gentleman; and we are both mistaken; that's all, honey.—*Liverpool paper.*

The Bishop of——preached the first episcopal sermon before——and——, two highly distinguished public men of the present day. His Grace afterwards asked their opinion of his discourse; to which Mr. F. replied, he liked it so much, that, if he had any fault to find, it was to its being too short. "Yes (said the Bishop) I considered that better than to be tedious."—Ah, but (Mr. C. remarked) the sermon was *tedious too!*" *Literary Gazette.*

Weeping at a Play.—It is a prevailing folly to be ashamed to shed a tear at any part of a tragedy, however affecting. "The reason," says the Spectator, "is, that persons think it makes them look ridiculous, by betraying the weakness of their nature." But why may not nature shew itself in tragedy, as well as in comedy or farce? We see persons not ashmed to laugh loudly at the humour of a Falstaff, or the tricks of a Harlequin; and why should not the tear be equally allowed to flow for the misfortunes of a Juliet, or the forlorness of an Ophelia? Sir Richard Steel records on this subject a saying of Mr. Wilks, the actor, as just as it was polite. Being told in the green room that there was a General in the boxes weeping for Juliana, he observed, with a smile, "And I warrant you, Sir, he'll fight ne'er the worse for that."—*Percy Anecdotes.*

One of the richest men in England is the Rev. Mr. Hughes, formerly a poor clergyman, but now said to posses a revenue of between 70 and 80,000l. a-year. Some years ago, he was in part proprietor of a barren piece of land, for which Lord Uxbridge was then in treaty. The purchase money (a very small sum was agreed upon; but the nobleman not keeping his appointment one day to finish the business, the Commoner, in a tiff, would not give him another meeting. On the above-mentioned barren piece of ground were subsequently discovered the rich Anglesea copper mines, from which Mr. Hughes draws his enormous income.

Improvement in Trade.—Amongst the many branches enumerated as getting better, we notice one which appears *quite alive*—the speculation in *canaries.* On Saturday se' nnight, a celebrated Piccadily bird fancier passed through Duncaster, on one of the coaches from the North, on his way to London, with no less a number than three hundred of these little warblers, which, we understand, are at present in great demand.

An Affair of Honour a sovereign Cure for the Dropsy.—An intelligent traveller informs us, that some time since a Dr. Blanchard, of Alexandria, on Red River, challenged a Mr. Murray, an attorney, on some trivial account, who, at the time, was labouring under an abdominal dropsy. They met in the province of Texas, and Murray was shot through the belly. The dropsical matter was discharged, and the bowels, from the inflammation excited by the wound adhering to the peritoneum, a permanent cure was accomplished. The parties became friends, and the attorney remains grateful to the doctor, for this gratuitous surgical operation. We know of no law against shedding water, though there is one against shedding blood. If your medical colleges approve of this mode, it is to be hoped the candidates for M. D. will be carefully examined as to their skill in this novel mode of operation. We believe it is a fact generally known to medical men, that the intentional excitement of such a degree of inflammation upon the peritonum as should be sufficient to produce adhesion between its surface, has, in one or two instances, succeeded in curing abdominal dropsy.—*Alabama Republican.*

A Wild Woman.—A wild girl has been lately found in Spain, in the Sierra de Montero, a desolate and rude range of mountains in the south. She had been occasionally seen by the goat-herds as they wandered through the mountains. The tale, at length, reached Cordova, and the authorities sent officers in pursuit of her. They succeeded in apprehending her, and she is now in one of the public hospitals of that city. She is not altogether destitute of understanding, nor ignorant of language, as she can say a few words, such as *pepa*, (pepa,) *gato*, (a cat,) *campo*, (the country,) and some few others. When she was asked if she would like to return to the country, she nodded her head in the affirmative. She eats whatever is given to her, but prefers uncooked meats and vegetables. In the begining, cooked victuals did not agree with her, and made her sick: she eats with an extraordinary appetite; her clothes appear as if they were placed on a stick; her arms were tied because she was ever tearing her shoes, in spite of every care that was taken to prevent her. Sometimes she has thrown off all her garments, and run out quite naked into the kitchen garden. She has been found, after an interval of two days, coiled up in a place

full of mires and at another time she has been discovered in the dunghill of the stable. She is about 16 years old, of a short stature, a deep brown colour, protruding lips, and so rough as almost in appearance to resemole a wolf. She sleeps by day as well as by night, without any regularity, and generally coiled up. Sometimes her sleep has continued for twenty-eight hours successively, either in bed or on the ground, with or without covering. She keeps her eyes mostly closed; and when she is alone she cries for three hours together, and the next three hours she laughs The Duke de Riva, the Constitutional Alcalde of Cordova, has taken a great deal of trouble to find out the origin of this female; but it has baffled all his inquiries, and he has given them up in despair. It is supposed she belongs to parents not less wild than herself, who are still undiscovered in the mountains.—*Sun.*

Chess.—A writer in a Brussels publication denies to Maelzel the invention both of the automaton chess player and of the Metronome, maintaining that the merit of the former belongs to the celebrated Van Kempelen, and of the latter to W. Wenckel of Amsterdam. It is also asserted that an amateur of chess in Brussels has discovered the secret of the Automaton Chess-player, which, he says, consists in concealing under the table a person who directs the move. He has constructed a machine representing the table, and the drawer in which the pieces are kept, in order to prove that the real player may lie concealed in a recess behind that drawer, while the interior of the table is exposed to public view, and quit his hiding place as soon as the doors of the table are closed; and it is declared that he has, by repeated exhibitions, convinced thousands of persons of the practicability of such an arrangement.

VINDICIÆ GAELICÆ.

We think it our duty, for the sake of our *English* Readers, to say a very few words about some matters which are so perfectly understood by every one in Scotland, (however certain people may be interested in disguising what they know and feel, that it would be worse than idle to address any words about them to our readers here—We allude to the affair of the *Rectorship*, or, as it has been absurdly called, the *Lord*-rectorship of the University of Glasgow. The subject is really so very humble, that had we seen a single paragraph of common sense about it, in any one newspaper Scotch or English, we should have been quite contented with copying it. But the fact is, that nobody appears to have comprehended, in the smallest degree, the real nature and character of the affair: nobody at all events, has spoken or written as if he did; and observing with what zeal the Whig press in England is trumpeting Sir James Mackintosh, and magnifying his triumph, we must just entreat the forgiveness of our friends for occupying two or three pages with a very brief and plain statement of the true facts of the case.

We are well aware that the Whig news writers in London are, for the most part, Scotchmen—more's the shame and the pity!—but humble in every possible point of view as these creatures are, there is not one even of *them* that does not know quite well how gross is the imposition that he has been lending himself to. *They* all know what sort of a thing the Rectorship of Glasgow is; but their readers do not; and THESE must really not be suffered to nourish the exquisitely absurd notion that Sir James Mackintosh, Knight, has been here to receive a compliment resembling, even in *genus*, any of those high marks of distinction for which the first Noblemen and Statesmen of ENGLAND are accustomed to be competitors on the banks of the Cam or the Isis. In fact, there is a kingdom of Congo as well as a kingdom of England—but nothing beyond a sucking baby supposes that the two kings are the same sort of persons in rank and dignity. The Rector of Glasgow stands in just the same relation to the High Steward of Oxford or Cambridge.

The "UNIVERSITY" of Glasgow is composed of two things; first a school where boys from *Twelve years of age*, up to *sixteen* or *seventeen*, are instructed in the first elements of Classical learning—for they do not know even the *alphabet* of the Greek tongue when they are matriculated—and also, in the first elements of Mathematics, Logic, Ethics, &c.; and secondly, of an institution in which lectures are delivered on Medicine, Law, and Theology, for the benefit of those of rather riper years. The *boys* who attend the *school* are dressed in gowns of red frieze, the sleeves of which they convert, by casting knots and inserting brickhats, into very decent weapons of offence, during the hours of relaxation which their masters permit them to enjoy. In every sense of the word, they are *boys*—many of them, indeed, might be more properly styled *children*—and miserably filthy little urchins the far greater part of them are. To dream of comparing them with the boys of Eton, or Westminster, or Winchester, or Harrow, either in regard to external appearance, or manners, or what is of higher importance than all, in regard to SCHOLARSHIP, would be about as absurd, as it would be to compare a Spouting Club in Cheapside with the British House of Commons. The Charter House boys, for example, are a hundred miles above them in every species of respectability.

But—It is in these *boys* alone that the right of electing what they call their *Rector Magnificus* has been, and is now vested. No doubt they acquired the right at a period when *children* were not the wearers of the red frieze gown—but that is a matter of no importance: so it is that they do possess the right to make this election—and more, that they *alone* possess it. When people in England read of an University Election, they naturally conceive that the electors are, as with themselves, the *men* who have finished their education at that University, and taken some of its higher degrees. They know that at Oxford and Cambridge nobody has a vote in any such matters until he has been at least seven years a member of the University—they know that there the young gentlemen actually studying in College at the time have no more to do with such matters than the man in the moon, and knowing that *these* are persons entitled, for the most part, to be called *men*, how should it ever be imagined that in a Scotch University *boys* are not only admitted to do that from which *these men* are excluded—but that they *alone* are admitted to do so? Yet such is the fact. Not only have the persons whose education is at an end no concern in this election; even those whose education is going on have nothing to do with it after they have ceased to belong to the *school* part of the seminary. The moment one of these boys becomes a stripling, he becomes of course a student either of divinity, or of medicine, or of law—from that moment—that is to say, from the moment he is seventeen or eighteen years old at the utmost,—he ceases to wear the red frieze gown, and has nothing whatever to say as to this most pure and enlightened franchise. He is a *non togatus*; he cannot wear the gown: and he consequently cannot vote. He has left the *school*, and he is no longer entitled to balance and reward the merits of the Sir James Mackintoshes, and the Mr. Francis Jeffreys of the age.—The only grown men who do possess the privilege of voting along with about A THOUSAND noisy and illiterate urchins, are the Professors—about twenty in number.

In former times, the absurdity of having such mere boys for electors. was productive of no bad effects—or rather it was productive of no effects at all, good, bad, or indifferent. The lads made it a rule to obey the direction of their respective masters—so that, in effect, the election lay with the Professors of the University.—But a variety of causes has operated so as to produce an entire change as to all this. First of all, the professors themselves were so imprudent as to introduce politics—the Rector has a vote in the deliberation of the *Senatus Academicus*, and the whigs must try to have a whig, the Tories a Tory. Accordingly, for many years a disgraceful scene was exhibited—one Professor recommending one man, another Professor recommending another—Boys of thirteen or fourteen years of age attending the prelections of both these Professors, deciding which of their teachers had given the sager advice—cabals of all sorts—jealousy—spleen—the suspicion at least of professional favour or disfavour, following according to the vote given—in a word, a shameful disruption of the most important ties which bind together those whose duty it is to speak with authority, and those whose duty it ought to be to listen with silence and respect.—This degrading spectacle was repeated for a succession of years—but it was at length terminated by the good sense of the Professors. Weary of the disgusting occurrences which were continually taking place, they laid their heads together, and agreed that a Whig should have it the one election, and a Tory the next.—"Time about fair play," is a good old adage; and, more especially, as the Rectorship is really a thing of no sort of importance in any point of view whatever; perhaps this was just as equitable an arrangement as any that could have been suggested to that learned and respectable body—and, on the whole, the arrangement "worked well."

Gentleman of eminence, in the same way or other, but all belonging to the neighbourhood of Glasgow, were elected. Mr. Campbell of Blythswood (one of the best of tories) was elected—he was a member for the city, and possessed of great estates in that part of that country, and his ancestors had conferred benefits on the University itself. Mr. Kirkman Finlay elected—he was at that time a Whig, or at least was thought to be so—but he was one of the first and most intelligent merchants in the world, and a majority of the electors were the sons of the merchants and manufacturers of Glasgow—he was, moreover, the Chief Majestrate of their city, and he was its

representative in Parliament for the time. Lord Archibald Hamilton was elected—he was a man of talents, and a member of a noble family, which in former times conferred obligations of the most important kind on the University of Glasgow.—So far all was well.—But THE WHIGS who every where, but especially in Scotland, are the enemies of every thing like repose and order, thought that by a little management they might convert this paltry election into an instrument for serving some of their own paltry purposes; and THEY determined to flatter the boys, thereby win them to themselves, and in defiance of the Professors of both parties, perpetuate this precious Rectorship as a sort of possession for themselves. They for whom nothing, either in object or in means can ever be too low, resolved to set these children permanently at variance with their preceptors, that they might have the opportunity for it really amounts to nothing more, o spouting a couple of Whig orations *per annum*, in the common-hall of Glasgow College. And it appears, that by dint of the most despicable but unwearied intriguing, they have at length attained this magnificent object of their ambition.

Mr. Francis Jeffrey was the first person elected after the system of dispute was revived.

He is a person of considerable talents, and at one time he *was* a person of considerable reputation in the world of letters. He is an eminent barrister and reviewer, and he had received his education at the University of Glasgow; and, altogether, nobody certainly could have had much right to say that he was not entitled to receive from such a body of electors any such mark of attention as they might have it in their power to bestow. But how did Mr. Jeffrey acquit himself on the accasion? Why, just as a clever man, who happens from excess of vanity to mistake himself for a man of genius, is very apt to do—like a *ninny*. He went to Glasgow not in the modest style of his predecessors to make a little speech to the boys, and eat a great dinner with their masters, but he went with a mighty train of "READING WHIGS."—He made a speech, the tendency of which was but too perceptible in the midst of all his youthful electors. He was attended by men *all of them* politicians, most of them political partizans of a very humble class. He instituted a prize, produced a medal, and did all he could to create a *sensation* in favour of himself, a Whig, the Whig friends who were by his side, and the great, the deathless cause of "liberal principles all over the world." The flattery, that would have been nauseous & sickening to any thing in the shape of men, went down, and little Jeffrey, the Rector *magnificus*, came back to his chums in Auld Reekie, crowing and clapping his wings, as proud as ever a bantam-cock that scratched a barley-corn out of a dunghill.

But the great matter was to make assurance doubly sure of a Whig successor for this worthy. The whole of the Professors, (with just two exceptions) anxious to have done with the fret and fever which the Liberals had excited, joined in proposing to the boys Sir Walter Scott—thinking, of course, that that great name would unite all suffrages, and that even tho Whigs would be ashamed of opposing any of their own paltry schemes and prejudices to the election of Him of whom all Scotland has so much reason to be proud. But no—Sir Walter was a Tory, and that was check mate to the pacific Professors; for it was sufficient to set every Whig engine at work with redoubled zeal and energy, for the noble purpose of bringing in—whom?—Sir James Makintosh!!! And accordingly in due season westward once again moved our illustrious Aristarchus, and he and his two humble adherents and worshippers in the Senatus. and a majority of the children, did elect that "chevalier sans peur et sans reproche."

Now, we have, *imprimis*, to observe, that neither Sir Walter Scott nor Sir James Makintosh had any right, or title of any sort, to be Rector of the University of Glasgow. Neither of them belonged, in any sense, to that University—neither of them had been educated there, nor even lived in its vicinity, and there was no propriety whatever in introducing the novelty of a Rector that had no sort of connexion with the institution; and, accordingly, we have no doubt neither of them would ever have dreamt of such a thing. Sir Walter, it is now well known, never heard of the affair at all until the election was over; and we are willing to believe that the case may have been—in so far—the same with Sir James Mackintosh. To suppose that any Scotchman, at all above Joseph Hume, could, for any other than a party purpose, have been ambitious of such a distinction would be too absurd. We can scarcely be so uncharitable as to imagine that Sir James, even as he is situated in some particulars, could have deemed it possible that such a "cock-chicken's feather" should do his cap any service. But, laying all this preliminary matter out of view, we really must be permitted to say, that we are sorry to find that Whig calumnies, and Whig flatteries, have been able to persuade even a knot of children, that two such names *could* be put in competition in any Christain country. We shall not stoop however, to waste one word upon *this* matter, since we are addressing, it is to be hoped grown readers.

But now comes the grand affair of the speeches. Mr. Jeffrey's claims a little notice in the first place, because it was the first delivered; and we have no hesitation in saying, that we consider it to be have been as precious a display of *dishonesty* and *dirtiness*—(we mean public political dishonesty, and public political dirtiness,)—as ever disgraced the lip of a man of any thing like talents. It was *dishonest* throughout, dishonest *in cute et intus*, because it said nothing of *politics*, the only thing that was in the speaker's mind. Is there that sucking pig in Brentford that can be persuadod that any man, laying politics entirely out of view, would ever dream of mentioning the name of Sir James Mackintosh in the same breath with that of Sir Walter Scott to a body of British youth—above all, of Scotish youth—and this, too within the walls of a building reared and maintained solely for the promotion of LITERAURE? Is there that "thrice-sodden ass," who believes that Francis Jeffrey in his heart conceives Sir James Mackintosh's either in or out of the Edinburgh Review, to be equal in merit with the works of the greatest and most popular author of this most rich and inventive age of English literature? What is it that Mr. Francis wished to convey, (or the question it not as to what he really thought) when he dared to speak of Sir James Mackintosh as being superior to Sir Walter Scott "in what is properly called *learning*?" What does the doctissimus Franciscus mean by "*learning*?" Did he ever read IVANHOE? Did he mean Greek? He abused PINDAR in his REVIEW, as Lord Byron long ago told him. Is it Latin? Could Sir James Mackintosh write one hexameter? Did Sir James Mackintosh prove himself to be a SCHOLAR by reading the old song about "*Hoec Studia*," &c. the most hackuied quotation in all the world, off a paper in his hand, to the assembled children of the Glasgow manufacturers? Is the "*Vindicioe Gallicoe*" a classical work, merely because its title is Latin, and its author a friend and correspondent of Dr. Parr? Is Sir James Mackintosh a *David Hume*, merely because he has *advertised* a "History of England?"

What in the name of wonder and admiration is it that Sir James Mackintosh *has done*? His "Vindiciæ," is a raw, boyish, flowery rhapsody, of which he himself must long ago be ashamed. His only other acknowledged work is an "Introductory Lecture," of which he himself wisely thinks little, and will not suffer it to be reprinted. His contributions to the Edinburgh Review are dull, heavy, lifeless, inert masses of prosing, for which he is exceedingly glad, no doubt, to be paid now and then a few guineas by Mr. Francis Jeffrey. But still the question recurs, "*What has he done?*" And laying politics out of view, we once more assert, in the face of men and angels, that every man, Whig or Tory, *who speaks his mind* MUST answer, "*He has done* NOTHING." It is all *in fieri*; it is all on the *ipse dixit* of Sir James, or on the *ipsi dixerunt* of the Whigs. The same Whigs, who pronounced Queen Caroline to be as "pure as unsunned snow," have pronounced that politics being entirely kept out of view, there is no literary man now living, *who can be preferred, or even compared*,"—these are little Jeffrey's big words—"to SIR JAMES MACKINTOSH!!! Oh! hour of rapture, of glory, of beatitude, for "the man of words and not of deeds!" Oh! hours of blissful consolation.

"To Longman, Hurst, Rees, Orme, and Brown,
Our fathers of the Row.
Oh! triumph of triumphs! O, puff of puffs
Our friend Coulburn is but a type of thee, thou puffer of the first magnitude!

But "stop a moment," we think we hear some one that does not read the newspapers, say, "Stop a moment. What is all this?" Gentle reader of Blackwood, ignorant of the daily press, we heartily sympathize with thy feelings of astonishment!

Yet the fact, gentle, most gentle readers—the fact is indeed so. Yes, reader, Mr. Francis Jeffrey, a well known practitioner at a provincial bar, but a person whose only acknowledged work is the Account of "Beauty," not the Beauty" in Bracebridge-Hall, but the "Beauty" in Macvey Napier—this Mr. Francis Jeffrey—nay, start not, it is quite true—this identical Franciscuius, did really stand up in a great hall full of children, yes containing some men, and there and then he did deliberately, and in cold blood, utter *his* opinion, Francis Jeffery's opinion as to the relative merits of Sir James Mackintosh and Sir Walter Scott. What the opinion was, is nothing to our present purpose; but BONA FIDE, if there be faith in man, he did deliver HIS opinion!

There is nothing to go beyond this. We have at the length reached our ultimatum. The age of mere *brass* is over.

That little Mr. Francis Jeffrey, when seated in his little library, with a little pair of tallows unsnuffed before him, a little red nightcap on his head, and a little tumbler of hot whisky and water at his elbow should think himself en-

tilled to say "we," and to indite, with the air of one having authority, puffs of books written by Whigs, or published by Constable, or quizzes of books written by Tories, and published *not* by Constable—this is MUCH; —but still we are accustomed to it, and many other things of the same sort, and *indignationem minuit usus.* But here quite a new picture is opened upon our admiring gaze. Here we have not only the stimulants of secrecy, toddy, and 1500l. per annum all a wanting but we have even the "WE," the Editorial "Nos," *inter desideranda.* "Farewell, a long farewell to all my WE-ness! Here am I here I am good people! Here am I, Francis Jeffrey, author of the article "Beauty" in the Encyclopedia Brittannica, and of a note about Coleridge and tea-drinking, signed F. J. in the Edinburgh Review. Here am I, come to tell YOU what are the characters, public and private, of Sir Walter Scott and Sir James Mackintosh. Here am I! I tell you that they are both wonderful men, and "almost equally my friends" They admire me, and I admire them and myself. Sir Walter is a man of the greatest genius now in existence indeed he is the greatest genius that ever did exist but when you come to speak of learning, accomplishment, &c. &c. the author of the "Vindiciæ Gallicæ" is still the man for my money. He wrote that admirable article on Pol and in my last Number. I am to have another on Greece from him for my next Number. Politics should be entirely laid out of view in an university; but I am sure, that, looking at the whole public career of my illustrious friend Sir James Mackintosh, and hearing what you have heard *from me* about his private purity and amenity, you will at once perceive that Sir Walter is, after all, rather a humbug compared with him! Vote, vote by all means for Sir James—Madame de Stael always said he was one of the most penetrating men she had ever known . . do vote for Sir James, and I will come to Glasgow, and be present at his Installation: and I will come with *my tail on.* like the great Chieftain of Clanjamphrey, as I am . .for I will make Cockburn, and John Murray, and Tom Thomson, and Tommy Kennedy, come too—and, perhaps, even some graver dunniwassels of my clan, when they are convinced this is quite an unpolitical business, will also descend from their high sphere, and come along with us for once—for they are old, very old friends of Sir James's—they knew him, both of them, when he was only Mister James—they knew him ere WATT was hanged, or GERALD banished."—Upon my faith, Mr. Francis, your speech was a whacker! and now do say, 'pon honour, that this *gloss* is an unfair, one; or if you do not dare to say any thing of the sort, hear POPE.

"And YOU, who seek to give and merit fame
Who *boldly* bear a critic's noble name.
Be sure YOURSELF, and YOUR OWN REACH you know,
How far YOUR Genius, Taste, and Learning go?
Launch not beyond your depth, but be discreet,
And mark that point where BRASS and BRAVERY meet."

So much for Jeffrey. We are almost sorry to say any thing farther and more directly about, his successor. Sir James Mackintosh is, no doubt, a man of very considerable talents. The origin from which he has raised himself is so humble that it must be so; indeed, every one disgusting thing about "the Philosophe Beau of unloveable Stael," asserts and proclaims the magnitude of his merits. We admit them.

We do not say that Sir James is a block head; on the contrary, we consider Mr. Jeffrey as a clever man, and Sir James as able to eat three Jeffreys. But *our* respect for Sir James Mackintosh's talents is founded *entirely* on two or three speeches which we have happened to hear him deliver in the House of Commons; and our wonder is simply upon what grounds (these speeches and all the rest of his *political* merits being laid out of view) even a Francis Jeffrey could dare to talk of him as a great man.

He himself speaks more decently—he distinctly tells the Glasgow urchins (we shall give his own words:) "In me, gentlemen, you have selected a person who has little *claim* to your favour beyond the love of letters, a warm attachment to his native country, and an honest performance of public duty; for in every other respect I shuld hold out to you, as a warning the unfortunate effect of that variety of pursuits which has so long retarded the execution of the literary projects of my youth, and has converted into a period of anxious and fearful labour, the approaches of that age which excuses some remissness and industry, and tempts to some indulgence of repose." Upon which text many comments might be fastened; but we shall content ourselves with just asking Sir James Makintosh, firstly, What he means by his *love* of letters! Is it so indeed that a mere taste for reading, together with an occasional itch for scribbling, may constitute a *claim* to the Lord Rectorship of the University of Glasgow! Second, *How* has Sir James Mackintosh shewn his warm attachment to his native coun- The answer is plain—by writing in the Edinburgh Review, by presiding at the Edinburgh Fox Dinner, and by retaining, after an absence of thirty years, the charming brogue of "the County of Nairn." Thirdly. What is it that entitles Sir James Mackintosh to represent himself as so eminently distinguished by HONESTY——in the discharge of public duty? Does he mean to insinuate that he is the only honest man, or Member of Parliament, now alive? Fourthly, What is the meaning of all that palavering about retarded projects, and a laborious old age? Is this still the *crambe recocta* of "The History of England?"—We fear that such has been Sir James's weakness, and we are truly sorry for it.

On the same day when Francis Jeffrey, Esq. convinced at length, with Pope, that they only should "censure freely who have written well," publishes an excellent treatise novel, or poem,—on that same happy day, will Sir James Mackintosh, Knight, publish an excellent history—on that illustrious day also will Mr. Henry Cockburn utter a speech, "excelled by no specimen of forensic eloquence in ancient or in modern times"—on that ever glorious day will some Tory master the lyre proclaim.

"Sir James genteel, and Jeffrey six feet high" and WE be the first, the loudest, and the most sincere in applauding his dictum. About the same period, some WHIG will present a petition to the House of Commons, *anent* the Register-Office in Edinburgh—the Scotch Jury Court will be oppressed with cases—Professor Leslie will invite Dr. Olinthus Petre to cards and supper—Hogg write another Chaldee MS.—Glengary establish his title to the Lordship of the Isles—and Ensign and Adjutant Odcherty sport the grand cross of the Cacique of Poyais, his order.

We had a great many more topics to touch upon; but our limits forbid farther expatiation. If there be any body who wishes to find more evidence as to the humbug of the totally *unpolitical* views, which influenced Mr. Jeffrey in his patronage of Sir James Mackintosh among the boys of Glasgow, let him look to the Scotch newspapers of *the week immediately succeeding.* He will there see that Sir James took the chair at the Fox Dinner in Edinburgh, and was buttered by Mr Craunstoun for the Vindiciæ Gallicæ—that Sir James, in return, buttered Mr. Cranstoun, declaring the speech in his own laudation to be "one of the most beautiful speeches that ever fell from human lips." He will there see, that Mr. Jeffrey ("the delight," as Sir James expressed it, 'equally of his hearers and readers,") buttered himself, sung palinode, and toasted RADICAL REFORM like a man. He will there see that Mr. Abercrombie buttered Mr. John Clerk; and that Mr. Cockburn buttered Joseph Hume; and that Mr. L. Horner buttered Mr. James Gibson; and that Sir J. Mackintosh buttered Lord Johnny Russel; and that Mr. John A. Murray buttered the Lord Rosslyn; and that the Lord Glenorchy buttered Sir Ronald Fergusson; and that Mr. R. Hunter buttered Mr. Henry Brougham; and that Mr. P. Brown buttered Lord Archibald Hamilton; and that Mr. Cranstoun buttered Earl Grey; and that Major Hay buttered Lord Lansdown; and that Dr. Thomson buttered Dugald Stewart; and that Sir Roland Fergusson buttered Rothiemurchus; and that they all buttered each other, and abused all the world besides, until one in the morning!

Upright, amiable, enlightened, charming, amæne Whigs! Long may such butter be melting on your lips, and such gall boiling in your bosoms! Long may ye find, in fulsome exchange of flattery among yourselves, the only consolation which universal contempt and derision leaves within your reach! Long, very long may Mr. Jeffrey puff his contributors—and soon, oh very soon, may we have "The History of England!"

LITERARY AND SCIENTIFIC INTELLIGENCE.

DR. ROUTH'S NEW EDITION OF BISHOP BURNET'S HISTORY OF HIS OWN TIMES.

(*Continued from our last.—Page* 547.)

On the commencement of the reign of King James the Second, and the offers of submission made him by Spain, the empire, and the states, Speakers Onslow says:

This was a crisis that might have made this country as great in Europe, or greater, than it had been in any age, and put the King at the head of all foreign transactions, to have engaged in them, more or less, as it suited either his interest, or his honour: and had he but have kept his religion to his own practice of it, and governed by parliaments, he would have been the happiest and greatest king at the same time, both at home and abroad, that this nation had almost ever seen. There never happened before such a concurrence of incidents to produce all this; but the family was not made to govern this country. A false policy run through their four reigns, and they either did not know, or did not know how to make use of, the true genius and greatness of their people. The British nation, in its freedom, may be the first power of Europe; and a king who shows them he means their interest only, be the best obeyed. When they see him their king, they will be his subjects.

On the promotion of Sidney, Earl of Rumney, Lord Dartmouth gives the following whimsical anecdote:

When he was made Secretary of state, the Duke of Leeds told me he happened to go into the king's closet soon after he came out, and the king (William III.) asked him if he had seen the new secretary; the duke answered, no, he met nobody but Lord Rumney, (little thinking he could be the man). The king told him, he

knew he would laugh at his being so, but he could not think of a proper person at present, and knew he was the only Englishman he could put in and out again without disobliging of him. The duke said, he did not laugh before, but could not forbear, when he heard he was to be at the secretary's office, like a footman at a play, to keep a place till his betters came.

The same nobleman makes an observation, which has some justice in it, on the Liturgy of the Church of England:

I never heard of but one reasonable objection to any part of the Liturgy, which is, thanking God for the king's being what we ought to pray he should be; the absurdity of which appeared very plainly in King James's reign, during which we were obliged to call him our most religious and gracious prince, and to desire that God would continue him in the true worship of him, when he went publicly to mass, and was overturning all the laws and liberties of the kingdom: but the bishop and his companions took no notice of that! from the same principle of flattery, by which it was first put in, and will always remain.

Anecdote of Pope Alexander the Eighth, Ottoboni.

I was told at Rome (says Lord Dartmouth) that he was a man of no religion, but left his family, who were poor before, possessed of above a hundred thousand pistoles a year in church preferments, besides vast wealth in personal estates. When some of the cardinals told him he made too much haste, he answered, that it had struck three-and-twenty, for he was past eighty years of age. Cardinal Ottoboni, who was chancellor of the church, kept a mistress in the chancery, which old Cardinal Alteri told the pope gave great offence: he said that was a fault, and next time he saw his nephew, asked him, why he did not take a private lodging for her. A little before he died, he asked his physicians how long they thought he could live; they said about an hour: then he called for a large draught of lachrymæ Christi, (a wine he loved extremely) and said he could not die much the sooner for that.

In Pope's Moral Essays, Epistle III. addressed to Lord Bathurst, are the following lines:

Once, we confess, beneath the patriot's cloke,
From the crack'd bag the dropping guinea spoke,
And, jingling down the back-stairs, told the crew,
Old Cato is as great a rogue as you.

The new Burnet gives an excellent illustration to this passage, in one of Lord Dartmouth's notes.

Lord Pelham, who was a Lord of the Treasury in King William's time, told me, that, to his knowledge, Sir Christopher Musgrave had seven thousand pounds for settling the king's revenue for life, and that he carried the money himself, in bank bills, to the king's closet for that use.

Speaker Onslow adds some political information still more curious.

Upon one of these occasions Sir Edward Seymour said to him "Kit, Kit, I know where you have been, and what you have got, but it was first offered to me." "Yes, (said another person), it was so, and the offer was 5000*l.* but Seymour stood for 10,000*l.*" Mr. Pope alludes somewhere to Musgrav's having received this money from the king, and that it was discovered by his dropping one of the bags, as he was coming down the back stairs at court. The occasion was after this period, (viz. 1693) and it was the settling of the civil list. The king desired it might be 700,000*l.* a year, and the contrivance for it was thus: Somebody for the court was to propose a million, upon which Musgrave was to rise up, and exclaim against the extravagance of the demand, & the danger of it, and after many severe reflections upon the court, he was to conclude with saying—he dared venture to answer for country gentlemen, that if the demand had been for a modest and reasonable sum, it would not have met with any opposition; that they were not unwilling to support the greatness and dignity of the crown, and that he thought, for all good purposes of government, 700,000*l.* would be sufficient, and hoped no larger sum would be given into:—This he undertook, and did; and the court got what they wanted. I had all this from an eminent member of the House of Commons, who was then in parliament.

We have made the foregoing extracts almost at hazard, and could have given a much larger number of a similar nature, and equally amusing, had our time and our limits permitted the extension of this article. Enough, however, has been done to show the general character of the additions to Bishop Burnet's work. Of the author himself, his new editor thus speaks: "He was, as it must be acknowledged even by his enemies, an active and meritorious bishop, and to the extent of his opportunities a rewarder of merit in others. He was orthodox in points of faith, possessed superior talents, as well as very considerable learning; was an instructive and entertaining writer, in a style negligent indeed and inelegant, but perspicuous; a generous, open-hearted, and in his actions, good-natured man; and, although busy and instructive, at least as honest as most partisans." In respect to his veracity, his editor confesses, that he too frequently appears to have been no patient investigator of the truth, where either party zeal or personal resentment was concerned, and that he seems to have written under the influence of both those feelings, even whilst he was delineating the characters of the most virtuous persons of the age in which he lived. We thoroughly agree in this character of our author, and are even willing to exculpate him from intentional want of accuracy in his statements of men and things. We are, indeed, convinced that he was often misled by others, who either out of amusement or for mischief imposed upon his credulity, invented scandals which they well knew he would not fail to register for truths. If there was any part of the Bishop's book with which we should be more particularly inclined to quarrel, it would be in his acrimonious remarks on persons of his own profession. Even the best and wisest of the English church are spoken of in terms far below their merits, whilst the great body of the clergy is at once accused of inactivity and faction. It must be remembered, however, that these objects of Bishop Burnet's censure were, almost exclusively, faithful to the House of Stuart, a crime of no mean magnitude in our author's estimation, whose antipathy to that unfortunate family is discernible throughout his whole work, and was so in all his conduct. We are not aware that the following anecdote has ever appeared in print, though we transcribe it from a very good manuscript authority. Burnet, in 1710, preached before the corporation of Salisbury, in the church of St. Thomas in that city. His text was on the 13th of Romans, and his sermon on the authority of princes, and the doctrine of resistance. He was, (says our writer,) very bold, and went contrary to the best expositors, and, at last, growing probably too personal in his observations on the conduct and character of the exiled family, Mr. Mayor and the Aldermen took their hats off the pegs, went out of the church, with the rest of the congregation, and left his lordship to preach to the walls.

Burnet and his works were not only attacked during the life of the author, but innumerable were the squibs that appeared on his decease: with one of them we shall conclude the present article.

Here Sarum lies
Of late as wise
And learn'd as was Aquinas?
Lawn sleeve he wore,
But was no more
A Christian, than Socinus.
Oaths pro and con
He swallow'd down,
Lov'd gold like any lay man?
Wrote, preach'd, and pray'd
But yet betray'd
The church of God for Mammon.
Of ev'ry vice
He had a spice,
Altho' a reverend prelate:
Yet liv'd and dy'd,
If not bely'd,
A true dissenting zealot.
If such a soul
To Heaven is stole
And 'scap'd old Satan's clutches,
We'll then presume
There may be room
For Marlborough and his Dutchess.

Lond. Mag.

LETTERS FROM PARIS.

Paris, March 18 1823.

The art of lithography has attained a degree of perfection in Paris as useful and beautiful as its progress has been rapid and unanticipated. The set of paintings of Lesueur, known by the title of the Apotheosis of St. Bruno, are now publishing in lithographic engravings in large folio. The copies are most correctly made, the execution free from the blemishes to which this kind of printing is liable, and the effect exceedingly fine. The art has also received an application of another description: Doctor Antommarchi, ex-Professor of Anatomy in the University of Pisa, has just brought out the first livraison of a work on which he has been long employed, even before he went to St. Helena as Surgeon to Napoleon. It is entitled *Planches anatomiques du corps humain exécutées d'aprés les dimensions naturelles, accompagnées d'un texte explicatif.* The plates are of the proportion of the body of a man of ordinary stature, executed with the most rigorous correctness, and supetior to any that have yet appeared; in fact, they form a complete topographical map of the human frame without the integuments. This great work is to form fifteen livraisons.

There is a faint revival of poetical effort of late. M. X. B. Saintine, one of our most promising young poets, and who has been crowned several times by the Académine Francaise, has published a volume of *Poëmes Odes et Poësies diverses.* All the *amateurs des beax vers placeront dans leurs bibliothéques ce nouveau recueil*; for which certain proof of taste, by the by, the author and the publisher will be much obliged to them.

M. Alphonse de Lamartine, who published about two years ago a volume of Poems, entitled *Méditations Poëtiques,* which has got to the *tenth* edition, has sold to the booksellers the manuscript of another collection, called *Nouvelles Méditations,* for 18,000 francs. This is certainly a long price for a young man to touch, at Paris, for verses, and in a moment when politics absorb all other subjects. M. Lamartine has certainly considerable talents; and we shall soon see whether a bookseller has for once overpaid a young author.

There is also *L' Art de Fumer,* a poem, satirical, historical, allegorical, which embraces, in tolerable versification, all sorts of pipes, all qualities of tobacco, all modes and uses and abuses of whiffing.

There is, again, *L' Art de sê faire aimer de sa femme,* versaic prose, and prosaic verse, by Le Coiffé Advien *** If it had been entitled "The Art of obtaining the Affections of other Men's Wives," it would probably have had more vogue at Paris.

Literary Gaz.

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FROM THE DICAST OF ARISTOPHANES

TRANSLATED BY T. MITCHELL, A. M.

Philocleon, Bdelycleon.

Phil. WHAT, boy, discard my cloak, that trusty friend
Who bore me safe, through all the mighty conflict
Were our best friend was Boreas' blasts! Never, son.
Bdel. You miss your better in ere-sts, refusing.
Phil. Put me out indeed in gala suits!
Boy, I know better; 'twas but t'other day
My fuller's bill there stood me in a groat
For damage done my own poor wardrobe.
Bdel. Well, but
Make trial first: 'twas your own choice to be
A debtor, sir, to my good offices.
Phil. And what wouldst have of me?
Bdel. (*taking it off*) First, you'll cashier
This cloak: then please to throw this mantle round
Your neck, cloak-fashion, sir.
Phil. That men should thus
Extend their breed, and purchase suffocation
From their own offspring!
Bdel. Now take this;—on with't:—
No words, I beg.
Phil. And what may this be call'd?
Bdel. Some call it Persis, others Gaunacus.
Phil. Gads me! I took it for a Thymet-blanket.
Bdel. No marvel; you are fresh—untotor'd—new—
Have never been at Sardis; you had else
Been graced with better knowledge sure.
Phil. True, true,
I never was at Sardis—yet methinks
The cloak is much like that is worn by Morychus.
Bdel. Your pardon there: this cloak was made at Ecbatane.
Phil. Say you? Why then your woofs of Ecbatane
Resemble much the breed of flitter tripes.
Bdel. Softly, this is the handy-work of foreigners,
And cost a world of cash; why this one robe
Might suck you up a hundred pound in wool.
Phil. Call it woolsucker then, instead of gaunacus.
Eh! said I right, young truepenny!—
Bdel. Steady, now:
Don't shift your ground so:—there now. (*helps him on with the cloak*)
Phil. Curse the beast:
She's set me all on fire.
Bdel. On with it: quick, man;—
Dost hesitate?
Phil I'll none of it: that's flat—
Nay if I must have something warm, e'en wrap
An oven round me.
Bdel. Prithee, sir, proceed—
I'll be your valet.
Phil. Harkye, hast a flesh-hook?
Bdel. For what?
Phil. To catch me ere I turn to dissolution.
Bdel. Now doff those shoes; (*aside*) were ever seen
their fellows!
Here is a pair of the true Spartan cut.
Phil. What, and make traitors of my feet! go shod
In foreign hides!
Bdel. In with your foot—tread firm—
I wish you joy—you're now on Spartan—
Phil. Ground,
I guess you mean, The more should you take shame
To make me thus set foot in a foe's country.
Bdel. Now, sir, the other foot,
Phil. I crave your pardon—
I've a toe there of the true Attic breed,
That hates your Spartan like the devil
Bdel. Nay,—sir—
Indeed it must be done.
Phil. Wretch that I am,
And all this plague to cross my ripest years too!
Bdel. Quick: quick: you trifle with your shoeing—
now, sir,
Forward, and let your gait be such as suits
A man, whose purse is full: easy and tripping,
Like Salaconius'!
Phil. Have at you then: (*struts about*)
Mark my costume, my bearing and my gait:
And tell me now, of all our wealthies whom I
Resemble most.
Bdel. Nay to my mind there's nought
So much resembles thee, as a fresh wound
That has a coat of garlic plaster on't!—
But come—suppose now you frequent with wits
And men of parts—with some one of our great scholars,
Deep-read—full to a plethora with knowledge:
Have you such lofty topics of discourse
As may befit your company?
Phil. Nay, nay,
Leave me to entertain a parley with them.
Bdel Produce your samples.
Phil. I've a thousand—boy:
Imprimis, I will tell them how the Lamia
Was caught—and, save the mark—smelt not of roses
In the taking, ha, boy! next—observe me—how
Cardopion's mother—
Bdel. Trite, sir, trite!—the figments
Of "th'olden time"—mere day-dreams of the nursery:—
Your tales of men and manners; facts, home facts,
Have you of these, sir?
Phil. I'm familiar with them.
Bdel. A case, a case, sir.
Phil. "Once upon a time
A weasel and a mouse"—
Bdel. Hold, in heaven's name—
Why man! this savours strongly of Theagenes,
"Dolt, blockhead, ill-or, left-handed wretch,
('T was thus he took a scavenger to task)
What! to bring mice and weasels 'twixt the wind
And nose of our nobility?"
Phil. What would you then?
Bdel. Something that smacks of grandeur and magnificence:—
Your Holy Mission—there—with the two props
O'th' church—good Androcles and pious Cleisthenes.
Phil. Mission!—Commission, boy, you mean: yes, yes,
I trail'd a pike at Paros—by the token
(*sighs*) I pouch'd a brace of obols for my services.
Bdel. Then shift your tone: tell how Epheudion box'd
And wrestled with Ascondas—how the man
Was old and grey; but then stout-rib'd, strong-handed,
With bowels and a breast of steel.
Phil. Go to,
Go to! as if men wrestled here steel-breasted!
Bdel. And yet 'tis thus our sophists and our wits
Discourse—Again—suppose you've foreigners
At table, sir, when vanity is most
On the alert—What have you that smacks richest
Of mettle in your youthful days, to tell of?
Phil. (*eagerly*) There I am with you, boy! (*pauses then emphatically*) the very prime
And top of all my feats was when I stole
Ergasion's vine-props. Eh! what sayst, my younker?
Bdel. Aplague upon your vine-props! vine-props; quotha!
A chase, a hunt; a hare well run to death,
Or a wild boar spar'd—have you none of these
To play the braggart on?—may hap a victory
Won at the festival of Torches:—good now,
Bethink you, sir;—some enterprize of pith
And moment sure, your earlier days afford.
Phil. (*meditates*) Nay, boy, I have't—a feat most brilliant too—
Observe—'twas how Phayllus—he—the racer,
Abused me, gave me scurrilous language—how
I fil'd my action 'gainst him;—how I cast him
By two good votes, and I but yet,—observe,
A lubber not thus high. What sayst to that?
Bdel. Enough, enough—now sit ye down, and learn
To feed and take your dinner like a gentleman.
Phil. Pleasant enough! and how wouldst have me sit?
Bdel. With decency, and like a man of fashion—
Phil. As thus? (*putting himself into a ridiculous attitude*)
Bdel. Nay, spare my eyes.
Phil. Or thus?
Bdel. In mercy.—
Observe—your legs should be extended, thus;
Your limbs easy and free, like one well practis'd
In his gymnastics.—Mark me, I beseech you.
Then you commend the plate, or cast an eye
Upon the fretted roof; perchance the curtains
May claim a look of passing admiration.
(*affecting to call to his slaves*) Hoa, there within! bring water for our hands—
Bring in the tables: quick! set on the dishes:
'Tis done! the banquet's ended, hands are wash'd;
Libations made,—
Phil. Aye, in dream I grant ye—
Bdel. A strain from the attending Lyrist follows.
Then, for your fellow-drinkers, there are met
Theorus, Cleon, Æschines, and Phanus,
And a rough fellow at Acestor's side
Of the same fashion as himself—you join
The circle—well—catches go round—let's see
How you will bear your part—
Phil. Nay, for a song,
Not one of all our mountaineers excels me.
Bdel To the proof—suppose me Cleon—good: what next?
I chant a stanza from Harmodius—good—
You take me up—Now I begin.
(*preludes, then sings*)
"*Burgh and city, hill and dale,*
Search them all—and mark my tale;
You'll not find in Attic land—
Phil. (*preludes, then sings*)
'Mong the little or the great
For this knave a duplicate,
Take him either tongue or hand."
Bdel. 'Twill cost your life to utter such a speech;
He'll bellow endless exile, ruin, death,
Within your ears.
Phil. Then I've another strain:
"*Stop and pause, mad'ning wretch, hold thy phrenzied career!*
'Tis for Athens I plead, 'tis for her I show fear:
Impending destruction hangs over her wall:
The bolt's shot—all is over—she totters, she falls!"
Bdel. You know these matters to a nicety,—
But come,
Supper awaits us, sir, at Philoclemon's.
(*Speaks to a servant*) Harkye, lad, take your chest and lay therein—
That we may have wherewith to make us merriment
Phil. Nay, an you love me, son, beware of drink!—
No wine;—from wine come blows—breaking of doors—
Casting of stones: home reels my drunkard, dozes
Away his head-ache, wakes at noon, and finds
He has most swinging damages to pay.
Bdel. Not if you drink with gentlemen; d'ye mark me?
For I speak not of ragamuffins: have you
Sir'd them? some friend begs pardon, and th' offence
Is quash'd; or else yourself tell pleasant tales
From Æsop or the Sybarites;—such tales
As we are wont to hear at merry-makings.
The plaintiff smiles, and you're anon acquitted.
Phil. Aye, is it so, old true-penny? then be it
My aim (and sure the end will pay the labour)
To learn a stock of these same tales, which wipe
Offence, and put a salve on mischief; now then
I'm at your service, boy: away, away,
Let nought our project stop nor breed delay.

BACHELOR'S FARE.

(From the New Monthly Magazine.)

FUNNY and free are a Bachelor's revelries,
Cheerily, merrily passes his life;
Nothing knows he of connubial devilries,
Troublesome children and clamorous wife.
Free from satiety, care, and anxiety,
Charms in variety fall to his share;
Bacchus's blisses, and Venus's kisses,
This boys, this is the Bachelor's Fare.

A wife, like a canister, chattering, clattering,
Tied to a dog for disconsolation and dread,
All bespatterusing, bumping, and battering,
Hurries and worries him till he is dead;
Old ones are two devils haunted with blue devils,
Young ones are new devils raising despair,
Doctors and nurses combining their curses,
Adieu to full purses and Bachelor's Fare.

Through such folly days once sweet holidays
Soon are embitter'd by wrangling and strife;
Wives turn jolly days to melancholy days,
All perplexing and vexing one's life;
Children are riotous, made servants fly at us,
Mammy to quiet us growls like a bear;
Polly is squalling, and Molly is bawling,
While Dad is recalling his Bachelor's Fare.

When they are older grown, then they are bolder grown,
Turning your temper, and spurning your rule:
Girls, through foolishness, passion, or mulishness,
Parry your wishes, and marry a fool.
Boys, will anticipate, lavish and dissipate,
All that your busy pate hoarded with care;
Then tell me what jollity, fun, and frivolity,
Equals in quality Bachelor's Fare?

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